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ORIGINAL POETRY.

ODE.

ON LIFE!

What art thou! but a tender flower
That morning views in beauty, blooming fair,
Which bending, withers with the evening shower,
And wastes its loveliness " on desert air."

Thy pleasures! fleeting like thyself—a light
That beams more surely to betray,
Thy bowers, deck'd with flowers, fair and bright,
But in each rose-bud, hidden serpents lay,
This shadow of existence to destroy;
Oh! 'tis false to say that life has joy.

Smiles, it is true, may beam,
But ah! they are of momentary gleam,
That fly too soon, like many rays,
Which shine thro' clouds on gloomy days.

But joy! where is it? pleasure's bowers,
Though brilliant and adorned with flowers,
Power is not—I sought it there,
The phantom grasp'd, and found—despair.
Anhhe my tears cease'd there to flow,
Of momentary death my woe:
A bright eyed nymph entwin'd a wreath,
Of ev'ry flowret of the heath,
And plac'd it on my brow of care—
And did it ease the burning pain,
That madness rous'd? ah! no, for there
A secret adder stung the brain;
And woe returned—I found deceit
Dwelt e'en in pleasure's bright retreat.

Life! truly thou'rt "a fleeting show,"
At times thy sea will calmly flow;
But 'neath its surface rocks are there,
On which thy barque is often driven;
And then to deep and dark despair,
Man made to mourn, forever is given.

But there's a light that breaks the gloom
Which gathers round my soul,—'tis pure;
Not meteor like, that flitters round
Fiction's enhallow'd fairy ground,
But one serene, that will endure;
It soothes the hardness of the doom,
Which fix'd that "man from woman born,"
Was made in weariness to mourn.

An angel voice! whose melody,
Gives to the heart serenity;
An angel form, whose calm kind eye,
With pity beaming, now appears,
At whose approach our sorrows fly,
Whose voice the woe-worn bosom cheers.

It is Religion! heavenly maid,
Tho' mild thy precepts, they upbraid
Presumptuous man, who dares repine
At the decrees of GOD divine:
Tho' here the flower of life will die,
And man on earth will find joy, never,
In loveliness 'twill bloom on high,
And brightly flourish there forever. SELIM.

STANZAS ON SUMMER.

Now, the eastern hills above,
Aurora paints the skies;
While music thrills through ev'ry grove,
And night in terror flies:
Lo! the sun in splendour now,
Valleys wakes—
While the lakes,
Gilded from the mountain's brow,
Flicker shadowy light upon each vessel's prow.

O'er the blooming hills afar,
Comes an angel bright,
And swift she guides her golden car
That glitters in the light:
Smiles she on the vernal plain,
From her hand,
O'er the land,
Cheering treasures pour amain,
Sweet, luxurious fruit, and strength-renewing grain.

Whither, angel, is thy flight,
What fair region owns thy birth?
"I am from the court of light,
Sent to bless the blooming earth:
In the sun-beam is my pleasure,
Southern isles
Own my smiles;
There I ope my stores of treasure—
Spread my richest blessings with nor price nor measure.

"Spring, in dewy gems array'd,
Is my sister fair,
When she velvets o'er a glade
Soon will I be there.
She before me tells my way,
She dispreads
Mounts and meads,
With the tidings earth is gay:
Thus the herald dawn bespeaks th' approach of day.

"Yet a lesson I must give,
To the sanguine sons of men—
All these charms shall cease to live,
Autumn shall destroy the glen:
She shall tread where I have trod,
Crush the flow'rs,
Strip the bow'rs,
Wither with her magic rod,
And strew my faded glories rustling o'er the sod.

Though the bloom of life be thine,
Though the cup of joy run o'er,
All thy charms shall fade as mine,
All thy joy shall be no more:
I shall live though hence be driv'n,
Other skies
Wait my rise—
Seek your joy in sins forgiv'n,
That when on earth you die, 'twill be to live in Heaven!" MORTIMER.

Philad. July 12, 1826.

THE DECEASED PATRIOTS.

[SELECTED.]

When brave men sink beneath the land they saved,
An awful gloom is o'er a nation flung,
A part of our own sunshine seems to go,
And childish tears tell tales at our warm eyes.
Oh! brave old remnant of the antique time!
Bright spark, from Liberty's volcano gone—
A million happy sounds played round thy shade,
And made thy death sublime and glorious.
A million prayers, for comforts gained by thee,
Hallowed thy spirit at its resting place.
And, surely, when the last sigh left thy heart,
Angels of God, with golden harps, came down,
And as a grateful nation blessed thy name,
The host of heaven rang out with wild delight,
The long and loud amen! Farewell, great soul!
If Virtue's votary, if Freedom's friend,
Be worthy of the palm and robe of white—
Thou art a thing eternal with the blessed.—
If to walk hand in hand with charity,
Be lovely in the sight of the All-wise,
Thou hast unfading joys at his right hand.
Adieu! thy countrymen mourn a heart-string gone!
Yet, looking proudly on the days gone by,
She feels thy acts have gained her future joys!

SKETCHES OF LIFE.

SIX MONTHS IN THE WEST INDIES.

Reader, if your whim or your necessities should lead you to Madeira, go for my sake, to the nunnery of Santa Clara. It is at the western end of Funchal, and you may buy there the prettiest flowers for your sweetheart's hair and the most ingenious toys in wax that are in the world. The nuns sell them very cheap, and all they get from you goes in real charity to themselves or their pensioners. Perhaps also, you may see poor Maria, if she be not dead; if she comes, speak to her very kindly and give my love to her; but you do not know me, or poor Maria either.

Maria Clementina, the youngest child of Pedro Agostinho, was born in Madeira. Her parents had an unusually large family, and were labouring under some embarrassment from the unfavourable termination of an important law suit. What unfortunate event coincided with her birth, I know not, but Maria was disliked by her father and her mother from the first years of her infancy.—Her brothers neglected her in obedience to their parents, and her sisters, who were very ugly, hated her for her beauty. Every one else in Funchal and the neighborhood, loved her, and she had many offers of marriage at thirteen years of age, which the little maiden laughed at and forwarded to her eldest sisters. The more she was petted abroad, the more was she persecuted at home. She was treated at length like Cinderella, with no fairy to help her. Amongst other arrangements for the purchase of commissions for two of his sons, and for giving portions to two of his daughters, Pedro Agostinho determined to sacrifice his best and sweetest child Maria.—At eighteen she was placed as a novice in this nunnery, at nineteen she took the veil and renounced the world forever. At this time she was the most beautiful maid in this island, and, what is remarkable in a Portuguese, of a fair complexion, with a brilliant colour, blue eyes, and very long and glossy brown hair.

A year after this, the Constitutional Government was established in Portugal, and one of the first and wisest acts of the Cortes was to order the doors of all religious houses to be thrown open. Santa Clara was visited by friends and strangers, some to see the church, some to see the garden, and some to see the nuns. Amongst others a Portuguese officer, at that time quartered in Funchal, saw and fell in love with Maria; he was a handsome youth, of a good family, and Maria returned his love with an earnestness which perhaps had as much desire of liberty as female passion in it. A nun is emancipated from her parents, and the law declared the vow of celibacy null and void. The marriage was determined on, her hair permitted to grow again, her clothes prepared, and the wedding day fixed. Maria fell ill, and the physician enjoined perfect quiet for some time. The wedding was fatally postponed to another day, and before that day arrived, his Faithful Majesty had dissolved his parliament, and, fearful lest Heaven should lose one more of its daughters, had revoked the law of the Cortes, and despatched an express to notify as much to his subjects in Madeira. Maria arose from her bed of sickness to return to her cell and her rosary, her lengthening ringlets were again mercilessly shorn; the mob cap, the leathern corset, the serge gown were laid before her, and some old Egyptians, who could not better themselves elsewhere, bade her return thanks to God that she had so narrowly escaped mixing again in the vanities of the world.

On the 5th of January, a few hours before we sailed from Madeira, I walked with a handsome and very agreeable English woman to visit Santa Clara. I was very anxious to see Maria, whose story I knew. After a little hesitation on the part of two or three venerable ladies, who first presented themselves at the great door of the house, Maria was summoned. She came to us with a smiling countenance, and kissed my companion repeatedly. Her color was gone, but she was still beautifully fair, and the exquisite shape of her neck, and the nobleness of her forehead was visible under the disadvantage of a dress as ungraceful as was ever invented for the purpose of mortifying female vanity. She spoke her language with that pretty lisp, which, I believe, the critics of Lisbon pronounce to be a vicious peculiarity of the natives of Madeira, but also with a correctness, and an energy that indicated a powerful and ingenuous mind. I took half of a large bunch of violets which I had in my hand, and gave them to my friend to present to her. Flowers are a dialect of Portuguese origin which is soon learnt. She took them, curtsied very low, opened the folds of a muslin neck handkerchief, and dropped them loose on her snowy bosom.

The vesper bell sounded, the door was closed between the nun and the world, but she beckoned us to go into their church.—We did so; it is one of the finest in the island, and very curiously lined with a sort of porcelain; attached to its western end is the chapel of the nuns, and a double iron grating to enable them to hear and participate in the service of the mass. Maria came with some flowers in her hand. She took four of them from the rest and gave them to me through the bars. "Sao immortales," said she—they were some common everlastings.

"How old are you?" "Twenty-one." "And your name is——?" "Maria." "And Clementina as well?" "Yes, in by gone days."

I leaned as close as I could and spoke a few words in a low tone, which she did not seem to understand.

"She does not understand," said I.

"Yes, yes, I understand well; speak."

"Are you happy, lady?"

The abbess, who was engaged with my companion, turned her head, and Maria answered with an air of gaiety, "O yes, very happy."

I shook my head as in doubt. A minute elapsed, and the abbess was occupied again. Maria put her hands through the grating, took one of mine, and made me feel a thin gold ring on her little finger, and then pressing my hand closely, said in an accent which I still hear, "No, no, no; I have the heart ache."

The service began; the old nuns croaked like frogs, and the young ones paced up and down, round and about, in strange and fanciful figures, chaunting as sweetly as caged Canary birds. I gazed at them for a long time, with feelings that cannot be told, and when it was time to go, I caught Maria's eye, and made her a slight but earnest bow. She dropped a curtesy which seemed a genuflection to her neighbor, raised a violet behind her service book to her mouth, held it, looked at it, and kissed it, in token of an eternal farewell.

I wish to know whether there would have been any harm in accepting the captain's offer of his coxswain and gig's crew, and running away with Maria Clementina. The thing was perfectly easy as we all agreed at the time; at the principal door there was no grating, and in the court nothing but maimed and decrepid persons; three men should stand at the outer gate and prevent any egress till we had brought our prize down to the Loo Rock; in a quarter of an hour we should have been on board a man of war, and even if they had taken the alarm and fired from the battery, it is perfectly well known that the Portuguese government never allows more than one half of the due charge of powder to its artillery, and so we might have laughed at their impotent attempts. But what could I have done with my nun? Her lover was, heaven knows where, and as to conjugating myself, although Maria was a very lovely girl, I happen to have my hands quite full for the present. So God bless thee, and again in very sorrow I say, God bless thee infinitely, sweet and unfortunate Madeiran! If I were a Tory, as sure as I am not, I would pray that the Cortes might get on their legs again, if it were only to let thee out of thy prison.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO THE FEMALE CLUB.

'Tis ever been my constant care
To pay obeisance to the fair.

But in this instance, with all due respect to the female Trio, or inquisitive Club, I must stand firm to the pillar of truth and open sincerity. If I (Peter Single,) was to enlist under their banners, and point out the pleasure of the married life, it would be committing high treason against the young and inexperienced. It would be forming (excuse the expression,) a slip noose for them to fall into, and be choked at leisure. I deem it always the best to represent the evils attending a journey in their worst colours—by so doing, the traveller will be better able to battle or surmount them. So with the married life by representing *it as it is*, a young couple may study each others' dispositions thoroughly, and having a portrait before them, will be able to avoid the many unpleasant likenesses which naturally arise with those who rush headlong into a state, whose every path ought to be carefully and strictly examined.

It will therefore be seen, understood, and I hope believed, by the fair members of "a *nameless Club*," that Peter Single is not to be swayed from a line of duty, marked out by reason, equity, and justice; but I beg leave to suggest to the members of the said Club, that they, being *wide* awake (to use a female expression,) to the snares and wily deceit of men, had much better remain Single—or add their share of happiness to the minority of their married friends.—Thanking them for their flattering proposal, he begs leave to refuse on the grounds of disinterested motives, and signs himself, as usual, their well wisher forever, PETER SINGLE.

THE MORALIST.

GRIEF is the most destructive of all passions. Its effects are permanent, and when it sinks deep into the mind, it generally proves fatal. Anger and fear, being of a more violent nature, seldom last long; but grief often changes into a fixed melancholy, which preys upon the spirits, and wastes the constitution. This passion ought not to be indulged. It may generally be conquered at the beginning; but when it has gained strength, all attempts to remove it are vain.

No person can prevent misfortunes in life; but it shows true greatness of mind to bear them with serenity. Many persons make a merit of indulging grief, and when misfortunes happen, they obstinately refuse all consolation, till the mind, overwhelmed with melancholy, sinks under the load. Such conduct is not only destructive to health but inconsistent to reason, religion and common sense.

Change of ideas is as necessary for health as change of posture. When the mind dwells long upon one subject, especially of a disagreeable nature, it hurts the whole functions of the body. Grief indulged spoils the digestion and destroys the appetite, hence the spirits are depressed, the nerves relaxed, the bowels inflated with wind, and the humors, for want of fresh supplies of chyle, vitiated. Many an excellent constitution has been ruined by a family-misfortune, or any thing that occasions excessive grief.

It is utterly impossible, that any person of a dejected mind should enjoy health. Life may indeed be dragged out for a few years: but whoever would live to a good old age, must be good humoured and cheerful. This, indeed, is not altogether in our own power; yet our temper of mind, as well as our actions, depends greatly upon ourselves. We can either associate with cheerful or melancholy companions, mingle in the amusements and offices of life, or sit still and brood over our calamities as we chose. These, and many such things, are certainly in our power, and from these the mind generally takes its cast.

The variety of scenes which present themselves to the senses, were certainly designed to prevent our attention from being too long fixed upon any one object. Nature abounds with variety, and the mind, unless fixed down by habit, delights in contemplating new objects. This at once points out the method of relieving the mind in distress. Turn the attention frequently to new objects. Examine them for some time. When the mind begins to recoil, shift the scene. By this means, a constant succession of new ideas may be kept up, till the disagreeable ones entirely disappear. Thus travelling, the study of any art or science, reading or writing on such subjects as deeply engage the attention, will sooner expel grief than the most sprightly amusements.

As the body cannot be healthy unless it be exercised, neither can the mind. Indolence nourishes grief. When the mind has nothing else to think of but calamities, no wonder that it dwells there. Few people who pursue business with attention are hurt by grief. Instead, therefore, of abstracting ourselves from the world or business, when misfortunes happen, we ought to engage in it with more than usual attention, to discharge with double diligence the functions of our station, and to mix with friends of a cheerful and social temper.

Innocent amusements are not to be neglected. These, by leading the mind insensibly to the contemplation of agreeable objects, help to dispel the gloom which misfortunes cast over it. They make time seem less tedious, and have many other happy effects.—Some persons, when overwhelmed with grief, betake themselves to drinking. This is making the cure worse than the disease. It seldom fails to end in the ruin of fortune, character and constitution.

FROM THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.

THE MINSTREL'S RETURN.

Oh! I could weep, like him who wept
O'er Salem's destined doom;
When her stern sons unconscious slept
Upon their country's tomb!
For, lo! the thistle springs unchecked
Where beauty's steps were known,
And love's bright temple too is wrecked,—
Its walks with weeds o'er grown!

I asked for her of brighter days,
Whose early vows were mine:
On her cold grave the sun-ray plays,
And she dwells mong beams shine!
I sought for him whose heart and hand
Each friendly feeling knew;
His bones were bleaching on the strand,—
The winds his requiem blew.

I asked for him who loved to pour
The sacred song of praise!
With men his voice is heard no more,
Forever hushed his lays;
My steps I turned to fortune's fane,
And craved an entrance there!
The votary's vestment showed a stain,
Where 'beat a heart of care.'

No more.—Far better still to roam
Among a stranger-band
Than seek a solitary home,
Even in our native land;
The soul is sick—and flies the scene
Of desolation dread;
Looks back to what it once hath been,—
Now to dark ruin wed. BOSTON BARD.

WHISPER TO A WIFE.

In the matrimonial character, gentle lady, no longer let your fancy wander to scenes of pleasure or dissipation. Let home be now your empire, your world! Let home be now the sole scene of your wishes, your thoughts, your plans, your exertions. Let home be now the stage on which, in the varied character of wife, of mother, and of mistress, you strive to act and shine with splendor. In its sober, quiet scenes, let your heart cast its anchor, let your feelings and pursuits all be centered. And beyond the spreading oaks that shadow and shelter your dwelling, gentle lady, let not your fancy wander. Leave to your husband to distinguish himself by his valor or his talents. Do you seek for fame at home! and let the applause of your God, of your children, and your servants, weave for your brow a never-fading chaplet.

An ingenious writer says, "If a painter wished to draw the very finest object in the world, it would be the picture of a wife, with eyes expressing the serenity of her mind, and a countenance beaming with benevolence; one hand lulling to rest on her bosom a lovely infant, the other employed in presenting a moral page to a second sweet baby, who stands at her knee—listening to the words of truth and wisdom from its incomparable mother."

I think there is something very lovely in seeing a woman overcome those little domestic disquiets which every mistress of a family has to contend with, sitting down to her breakfast-table in the morning with a cheerful, smiling countenance, and endeavoring to promote innocent and pleasant conversation among her little circle. But vain will be her amiable efforts at cheerfulness, if she be not assisted by her husband and other members around; and truly it is an unpleasant sight to see a family when collected together, instead of enlivening the quiet scene with a little good-humored chat, sitting like so many statues, as if each was unworthy the attention of the other. And then, when a stranger comes in, O dear, such smiles, and animation, and loquacity! "Let my lot be to please at home," says the poet; and truly I cannot help feeling a contemptible opinion of those persons, young or old, male or female, who lavish their good-humour and pleasantry in company, and hoard up sullenness and silence for the sincere and loving group which compose their fire-side.

The following touching anecdote, which Madame de Genlis recounts in the eighth volume of her Memoirs, is not to be matched: "In speaking of noble actions and character, I must here make mention of an instance which was lately recounted to me. There lives an old peasant woman near Paris, who has an orphan grand daughter sixteen years of age, with whom she charges herself, and whom she is passionately fond of; but as, in such a condition of life, sensibility is very commonly joined to brutality and violence, the affection of the old woman for the young girl does not prevent her from frequently beating her with rudeness and severity—a treatment which the poor girl has constantly supported with unalterable mildness, and without a single complaint. One day, when the old woman, yielding as usual to her fury, beat the young peasant girl with great cruelty, and for a long time, the latter all at once began to weep bitterly. On this, her grandmother ceased, and cried out: 'Ah! this is something new; you never used to cry when I beat you and why do you do so now?' 'Alas!' cried the angelic girl, 'I cry because you don't hurt me now, and I see by that sign your strength is going.' I hope that an answer like this has disarmed every irritable grand mother.

From the Boston Galaxy.

CHAPTER OF FALSITIES.

False Collars, alias, Gills.—The invention of these convenient articles is probably known but to few. Some years since, an economical bachelor, to save the expense of washing, was accustomed to wear his linen till it wore off his back. The collar, of course remained, that part being less liable to wear and tear.—The next suit of shirts he ordered to be made without collars—hence the fashion.

False Cravats, alias, Stocks.—The name of these is a very happy one, for you feel about as comfortable encased in one of them, as if you were really set in the *stocks*. Still they have some advantage over the cravat, for they save the trouble of facing the glass an hour or two every day, to arrange a fashionable tie.—The invention of a new tie, by the way, is considered by the Fancy, as not less difficult and more important than the discovery of the philosopher's stone. Nevertheless, I have invented one perfectly original and unique. I style it the Gordian tie, the peculiar excellence of which is, it will remain inextricable as long as worn. I took the idea from the hangman's knot.

False Hair, alias, Scalches.—I abominate false hair in a woman. I care not how whimsical or fantastic she dresses her hair, provided it be her own—whether she constructs it in imitation of a crow's nest or a cobweb—only let it be her own. Artificial curls are in constant danger of dropping off—they remind one of so many criminals on the gallows, only a *hair's* breadth between them and eternity. Yet, ball-pated ladies will insist that false scalps are better than none, and that they defend a certain weak part from the attacks of malicious young men. This last idea gave occasion for a maiden acquaintance of mine to perpetrate a most desperate pun. I paid her a visit the other evening, and found her with a lap full of hair. I half suspected that Delilah like, she had been shearing some unfortunate Sampson—twisting them into beautiful cork-screws. My curiosity was excited, and I enquired what might be the use of such queer looking things. "O!" said she, leering most knowingly at myself, "they are glorious *for—tren ce.*

False Hearts—By these I do not mean the chained round the neck. Oh no! they are an entirely different thing; not confined by chains of gold, for no bonds can hold them.—I cannot tell the composition of them, for like the mind, they are known only by their effects. I have wondered how woman-kind, from Helen to Eliza Wharton, have been able to keep from the men this grand secret of their free masonry—the composition of a false heart.

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

From the Life and Times of Frederick Reynolds, written by himself.

My uncle's motive for visiting England, was chiefly business; though, partly for the advantage of his ward, a young Portuguese lady, to whom, two years previously, he had been appointed guardian by her deceased father: a gentleman of good family, but small fortune.

Olivia Garcias, was the name of the fair foreigner. She had no mother, no relative, indeed, no dependence, save on Mr. Macey.—She was in her nineteenth year, extremely beautiful, and not rendered less interesting by the fixed and peculiar melancholy on her countenance; a melancholy apparently arising from some secret grief. This supposition received considerable credit, owing to Mr. Macey's reserved and mysterious manner, whenever any inquiries were made as to her history.

My father, at this time, had a new client, in Mr. Edward B——, a gentleman lately returned from a prolonged sojourn on the Continent. He possessed a pleasing person, with great literary acquirements, and inherited a large patrimonial estate.

One day, soon after my uncle's arrival, Mr. B——'s carriage stopped at the door, and my father being engaged in the parlour, ordered his young and fashionable client to be shown into the drawing-room; where my aunt and I were sitting with the captivating Olivia, in vain endeavouring to enliven and amuse her.

Mr. B—— entered the room. My aunt and I, perceiving a stranger, rose to receive him, whilst our fair visitor, in a state of abstraction, with her eyes fixed on the ground, remained in utter unconsciousness of the presence of an additional person. Advancing towards my aunt, he was proceeding to pay her his compliments, when discovering Olivia, he suddenly became violently agitated, and rushing towards her, tenderly took, and pressed her hand. Surprised, she raised her eyes, and then, with a suppressed scream, hastily retired from the room. He was about to follow her, but Mr. Macey entering at that moment, detained him. My aunt and I immediately retired; and after a short private conference with my uncle, Mr. B. departed.

This accidental rencontre naturally led to the recital of poor Olivia's story. It appeared, that early in the previous autumn, Mr. B. arriving in Lisbon, was, by a mutual friend, introduced to my uncle. Consequently, he was invited to the house, and after a few interviews, it became evident, that the young Englishman was much struck by the beauty, and engaging manners of Mr. Macey's ward.

"New to the word, admiring, half afraid;
Sweet were the blushes of the vernal maid."

These, and other symptoms, soon obviously proclaimed that the interest excited was not wholly confined to the stranger. Mr. Macey, however, being pleased with him, allowed their intimacy to increase; and the result was, that in the course of a few weeks, Olivia became as much attached to her lover, as her lover was to her. Deeming his intentions strictly honorable, my father's uncle continued to encourage his addresses—but, at length, considering himself bound by his duty, as guardian, to effect a satisfactory explanation, he took an opportunity of addressing her suitor as follows:

"I presume, sir, you intend to avow your affection for my ward."

"I do sir," he replied, energetically; "I love her most truly, and most fervently!"

"Well, then," rejoined Mr. Macey, "I am authorized to declare, she will give her hand where her heart is already bestowed."

Olivia's admirer hesitated, apparently much embarrassed.

"Don't be dejected, sir," cried the old gentleman, encouragingly; "you do not think I shall withhold my consent?—provided—you understand—the necessary arrangements previously to the marriage are settled."

"Marriage!" repeated the lover, turning pale, as if that word, 'shot from the deadly level of a gun, was sent to murder him.'

"What, sir!" exclaimed my alarmed uncle, "dare you—in one word, sir, explain. Is my ward designed to be the victim of artifice, or the reward of honorable love?"

"Pity me, sir!" was the lover's impressive reply, after a pause, during which he vainly struggled to regain his self-possession.

"Your intention, then, is not to marry her, but ——"

"Would to heaven," interrupted Mr. B. passionately, "I could marry her, and —— at present, I can proceed no further—allow the conversation to terminate—you shall speedily receive an explanation decisive as to your future conduct, and fatally destructive to my happiness!"

He then abruptly retired, leaving my uncle in a state of astonishment and dismay. The same afternoon a letter arrived from Mr. B. explaining the mystery.

He was already married!

My uncle immediately wrote, and requesting him to discontinue his visits, bade him farewell for ever.

Not so, Olivia Garcias. Though her honour remained untainted, love's poison had too deeply insinuated itself to be of easy extraction. When she heard that the man who had sole possession of her heart, had departed, she knew not whither, without one soothing word or line, grief preyed so fatally on her mind and spirits, that the body yielded to their joint attacks, and medical advice was found absolutely necessary. Change of air, and scene, being prescribed, she repaired to a villa, near Cintra, on the banks of the Tagus, and three leagues distant from Lisbon.

Here she was placed under the protection of a Portuguese gentleman, who was in partnership with my father's uncle, and whose family and establishment were deemed sufficiently numerous to frustrate any sinister or daring attempt.

One evening, however, after a large dinner party, all had departed on an excursion to the mountains, except Olivia, whose strength was not considered adequate to the fatigue. Taking a book she retired to the lawn, which stretched, with a gentle descent, to the banks of the Tagus. She had not read above an hour, when her attention was attracted by a handsome yacht, which she recollected to have observed on the previous day. It came to an anchorage in the middle of the river, when part of the crew descended into a small boat, and rowed rapidly towards the shore; which, being observed by the disembarked, and Olivia would have retreated, but she was gently detained; when turning to free herself from the intruder, she discovered the false, but not forgotten, Edward.

"Hear me, Olivia," he exclaimed: "we have not a moment to lose—I have watched you, day after day; and as this is the first, so it may prove the last, hope of obtaining your freedom. Come, therefore, and instead of being divided, or united, by cold, legal forms, we will sail for Italy, and there enjoy the heaven of a pure, unceasing love!" Olivia remained silent and motionless. "I implore you not to pause!" he passionately exclaimed, "I hear footsteps—we shall be discovered—come, come!" seizing her hand, and attempting to hurry her towards the river.

Overcome by mingled sensations of love and terror, Olivia burst into tears, and reclined her head on his shoulder. Wild with joy at his supposed triumph, he lost all self-command, and clasping her ardently to his heart, pressed his grateful kisses on her lips.

Recalling her wandering recollection, and breaking from him, with all the pride of restored virtue, she exclaimed:

"Leave me, leave me, sir, never to meet again! To *her*, who claims these proofs of your attachment, to *her* return. Disturb no more the melancholy tranquility of an unhappy orphan, who has been rendered doubly desolate by your unkindness. 'Tis true, hitherto you have not deprived me of honor—no—you have only seduced my heart; but, though it break in the contest, never shall it lead me into error and disgrace."

"We will not part," replied the distracted lover, and renewed his entreaties.

"For your own sake, sir," pointing to her numerous friends, who were descending the hill—"for your own sake, sir, and theirs, I request you to depart—farewell, farewell for ever!" Thus speaking, she darted into the house, and he, overwhelmed with shame and disappointment, returned to the vessel.

Soon afterwards, Mr. Macey departed for England, and thinking it hazardous to leave Olivia, brought her with him. During my uncle's recital, we all sympathized with the unfortunate heroine of this romantic tale; all, except my father, whose countenance exhibited more of anger than of pity. Having sent for Olivia, the moment she entered, he took her by the hand, and cried with animation:

"Dont be dejected, sweet girl! I will bring you through: I am now lawyer *for* your lover, but if he decline to do you justice, I will be lawyer *against* him. Probably, in your case, I should not be able to obtain very strong evidence—but what of that? It would not be the first action I have lost, nor will it be the last; I say before you all, he *shall* marry her, and now I'll go say the same to him!"

"Do not trifle with her feelings," cried Mr. Macey; "you know your young client is married."

"Nonsense," said my father; "I will soon unmarry him!"

"Would that you could!" was the general exclamation.

"I can," he replied, and instantly departed, leaving all of us in the most excited state of surprise and curiosity. He soon returned.

"I have," he proceeded, "seen Mr. B. who has behaved like a man of honor, and solemnly pledged himself that his most ardent desire is to offer Olivia his hand the moment his divorce shall have been procured!"

"His *divorce!*" we all exclaimed.

"Aye," replied my father, "do you think I reckon without my host? His wife is an abandoned woman; at this moment living openly with another man; and if I had been sooner employed, I could have procured the "*a mensa*" divorce before now; but your lover got into one of the *slow-coach offices*, and, as usual,

I am compelled to redeem *little Jack time*. But we will—eh, Jack?—for, if in common cases, we go a good trot, I think, in Olivia's case, we may manage to gallop."

So sanguine was my father, as to the speedy and happy termination of the affair, that Mr. B. was immediately received at our house as an accepted lover. For many days their happiness seemed only to increase; but, at the expiration of three months, such little progress was effected in the divorce cause, and my father, to exculpate himself, talked so much of delay in other quarters, of the absence of witnesses, and of the *certainty* of the law's *uncertainty*, that the lover's and guardian's fears and impatience knowing no bounds, they began to dread that the suit would be either lost, or interminable.

I will not say, that my father's was the *Monsoon Office*; certainly, however, it has been previously shewn, that we did not *always* gallop.

One evening, after dinner, while we were, as usual, endeavouring to urge him into rapidity, Osborne (the proprietor of the Hotel opposite us) was introduced on business; when he informed my father, one of his inmates, a lady (who a few days previously had arrived from France in a weak state of health) found her strength so rapidly decaying, that she was most anxious to have her worldly affairs immediately settled by a legal adviser. As soon as he had made this communication, Osborne retired, urging my father to follow him instantly.

Instantly, being a common sense, and not a common law term, my father paused, and said, "Probably she only speaks French—in that case, you had better go, Jack, as I am afraid I have forgotten all mine"—"I will," replied Jack, "after the next glass;" and then the conversation recurring with redoubled ardour to Olivia, and the divorce, the new client was awhile totally forgotten.

Another visit from Osborne reminded them of their neglect; and he frankly avowed, that if my father could not instantly attend the lady, application must be made for other professional assistance. Jack then rose, and after one more glass, departed. In about half an hour he returned, much shocked and affected by the interview. He said, that when in health, the unfortunate stranger must have been a woman of considerable personal attraction, and though now evidently in a dying state, she dictated her last intentions with a feeling and firmness, that at once excited his pity and admiration. He brought with him a rough draught of the will, for my father's perusal and revision.

"Short and sweet, I vow," said my father. "She has left blanks, I see, for the name of the principal devisé, and for that of the executor. These, I presume, she intends to fill up herself?"

"She does," replied my brother; "and she wished also, that her own servants should be the witnesses to her signature, instead of me, or any of your clerks. And she added, that when the will shall be signed, to prevent accidents, she would send you a counterpart."

A will was completed on that evening, and immediately despatched by my father, to Osborne's. On the same night, he received the promised counterpart, with positive directions not to open it, until after the decease of the testatrix; and to an accompanying envelope, a ten pound bank note, as a remuneration for his trouble.

On inquiry, the following morning, the unfortunate lady was found to be considerably worse, and in the evening she expired. My father then opened the will; and in the presence of Olivia, her lover, and the whole family commenced reading it, but not aloud. Our curiosity having been already considerably excited by the mystery attached to the stranger, we all anxiously observed my father's countenance, which, to our surprise, suddenly displayed strong emotion and agitation. Before, however, we could enquire, and fixing them on Olivia, he exclaimed, in a hurried faltering tone:

"Olivia! to whom do you suppose this ill fated person bequeaths her whole property?"

He then read aloud as follows:—

"Give devise—bequeath—that freehold estate, called ——, and all other property I die possessed of, to my *wronged husband*, Edward B——, now residing in London, and whom I implore, as the last request of a maimed, though attached *wife*, to follow to the grave his once loved Eleanor; and there to bury with her his just resentment."

Thus terminated the divorce. In a few days, the youthful widower attended the unfortunate Eleanor to the grave; and within the following half year, the happy Olivia to the altar.

In the course of two or three years they returned with Mr. Macey to Portugal, where they remained till his death. Mr. B—— afterwards encountered some heavy losses in his speculations in the North of England, where fifteen years ago, I passed some time with them at the house of a joint friend—and even now, I have not lost sight of them, since only last summer, I heard they were residing in Italy—though old, healthy—though married, happy.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REQUIEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE 24TH OF JULY, 1826.*

In glory wrapt, the Sages sleep—
How venerable are the dead,
When freemen gather round to weep
Upon the hoary patriarch's bed!
Garner'd in ripeness, to the tomb
They sink by nature's kind decay;
Earth! take their dust, 'till thou in bloom
Yield it, when skies have fled away.

We mourn the chiefs of that proud band
That rose in freedom's trying hour;
To sound her trump and save the land,
Their native land, from slavery's power;
Their mighty souls no terror knew,
They blench'd not at the rebel's name,
When calling heaven the deed to view,
They gave themselves to deathless fame.

As Israel's covenant went before
Her hosts, a sign and guide to them;
So these the sacred Charter bore,
A leading and a cheering gem;
And through the frequent scath and fight,
That beacon led our fathers on,
'Till o'er Columbia's weary night,
In splendours broke the noonday sun.

Glorious in life, to them 'twas given
In hallowed hour to pass away;
Blest hour! mark'd by approving heaven,
A Natal and Triumphal Day;
The thunders that will ever tell
To future time our Jubilee;
Patriots! shall ring a mournful knell
Of grief—of gladness too, for ye!

While one by one the ancient Sires
Have join'd the dead at glory's call,
To us be given their holy fires,
On us may their bright mantles fall;
Ye bending spirits! hover nigh,
Inspire us, while anew, we swear,
The boon ye left, we'll guard, and die
Ere we that birth-right do impair. X. Y. X.

* Observed in Philadelphia as a day of mourning for the illustrious Adams and Jefferson.

Saturday Evening Post.

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Subscriptions will be received at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, for Mr. TAPPAN'S POEMS, proposals for the publication of which have been issued, and a number of names procured. We should be pleased to see this work have a rapid sale. Mr. T. is a deserving citizen, and as a poet holds a very respectable station among the Bards of our Country.

Life of Reynolds.—On our first page we have made an extract from the highly amusing Life of Reynolds. This book, we understand, will be published in a few days by Messrs. Carey and Lea.

GASTON DE BLONDEVILLE, the posthumous novel of Mrs. Radcliffe, has been put to press by Messrs. CAREY & LEA, and will appear in the course of next week. The London Literary Gazette in noticing this subject remarks: "The posthumous works of Mrs. Radcliffe are altogether a valuable acquisition to the National Literature. The Romance, if not so extensive in its story as the Udolpho, the Italian, or the Romance of the Forest, has obtained strength by its concentration, and, in its subject, is more solemn and touching than the others. Her poetry is decidedly superior to the occasional verses in her former romances; and her journals, as we have already said, contain a very happy union of truth, grandeur and poetical detail. As long as any memory lasts of the melancholy ruins of Kenilworth, of the legal state of Windsor, or of the loodly scenes of Warwick, Knole, Penhurst and Blenheim, these elegant expositors of them will endure."

The author of Redwood, has recently published a tale for youth, entitled "The Deformed Boy." The North American Review remarks, that this is a beautiful and affecting little story worthy of the author of Redwood. The incidents are striking, and they are stated to be true. They afford a view of those calamities to which the poor are exposed, especially the wives and children of the intemperate. Their sufferings ought to be pressed upon the attention, and as far as possible, brought down to the feelings of the rich and prosperous.

At the June session of the Mayor's Court, says the Aurora, among other convictions was that of James Simpson, "the musical small coal man," for a nuisance in depositing quantities of charcoal in the public streets, making loud and discordant noises by blowing a trumpet, singing aloud, and bringing mobs around him, and thus disturbing the peace of the neighborhood and the public, sentenced to pay one cent fine and costs, to be imprisoned one month, and to give security in three hundred dollars for six months good behaviour. Simpson defended himself, and displayed a share of rude wit upon the occasion, mingled with some insolence. Understanding that his horn, which was standing erect before him upon the counsel's table, was among the causes of complaint, he turned to the court with the true Ciceronean gesture, and exclaimed with an emphatic brogue, "Does your honor take offence at that little horn? and is it for just striking up a tune upon that I am brought before you? If you are afraid of the weak music of that little trumpet now, how will you bear the sound of that trump of fame was of no avail, and he was taken to a place where Seneca or Zimmerman on Solitude may be read to advantage.

On Wednesday about two o'clock, between Burlington and Bristol, as the steam boat Philadelphia was passing across the Delaware, a Sturgeon, five feet eight inches long, jumped into the forecastle through the starboard bow window. The royal fish being caught, was cooked according to the most approved receipt and eat.

The store of Machel Rice, North West corner of Fourth and Arch street, was entered on Monday night, by means of false keys, and a quantity of change taken from the drawer, including a counterfeit three dollar note on the Sussex Bank, and a one dollar note on the Burlington Bank of Kentucky. The same store was entered about a year ago, and robbed of a considerable sum of money.

On Monday afternoon, immediately after the heavy shower, a child, in attempting to cross the gutter in Vine below 6th street, was carried off its feet by the current, and was swept by its force within a very short distance from the opening into the common sewer in Sixth, east of Vine street, where it was providentially discovered by a gentleman, and snatched from a watery grave—one moment more, and it would have been launched into eternity.

Well may the editor of the Buffalo Journal head his article "Seasonable Relief," that announces a change in the names of the streets of that village, which have hitherto borne the following inexpressible appellations: Stadnitski, Vanstaphorst, Schimmelpennick, Busti and Vollenhoven. The village that furnished an abundance of such names might give ample employment to Miss Noah and Mrs. Chapman, in the different exercise of their valuable faculty.

The Directors of the New York Water Works company, having failed in obtaining from the Legislature, the powers which they needed, have announced that they deem it inexpedient to prosecute the works any further at this time, and are about to return to the Stockholders the monies paid on the shares. The return, after allowing for expenses, will be from 98 to 99 per cent.

COMMUNICATED.

This is to certify, that I was for more than a year grievously afflicted with a most inveterate running ulcer on one of my legs, which not only prevented me from pursuing my occupation, but seriously impaired my health. I had the advice of several physicians, but their prescriptions, like all previous and subsequent local applications, afforded me no benefit whatever. Under these circumstances, and despairing of ever getting cured, I was advised to make a trial of "Scott's Panacea." I procured a bottle of it from the agent Dr. J. Stone, N. E. corner of Coates' and Second streets, which gave me considerable relief, and by the time I had taken the second bottle, the ulcer entirely disappeared, and my health became completely restored.

A year having now elapsed, and no appearance of the disease left, I feel it my duty to render this certificate to Mr. Scott, not only as an act of justice to him, for the benefit I derived from the use of his medicine, but as a guide to the afflicted.

HENRY M. POTE, *Kensington.*

Murder was committed lately in Putnam county, Georgia, upon the body of Mr. Hayes. Mr. Hayes was acting in the capacity of overseer, for John H. Walker, Esq. and going into the field, found one of the negro men much behind the others with his work, and was about to chastise him, when the negro snatched the whip from his hand, and gave him sixteen stabs with his large knife, which he carried about him, no doubt for the purpose. Nine of the stabs entered the hollow. Mr. Hayes died in half an hour. The negro concealed himself until night, when he came to the house, and upon being told that Hayes was dead, he immediately attempted to commit suicide, by cutting his throat with the same knife, but was prevented from effecting his purpose, although his neck was severely cut. He was executed two or three days after committing the horrid deed.

One of the laborers employed in filling up what is called the Mill Pond land in Boston, was proceeding with a scow loaded with mud taken from the bed of the river when, having sprung a leak, or being too heavily loaded, the boat began to sink. The man, as is supposed, in endeavouring to save himself, got so deep in the mire, that he was unable so extricate himself, and consequently went down, with the scow to the bottom.

A Salem (Mass.) paper lately mentioned an unusual mortality among the black martins and barn swallows in Gloucester. The last Plymouth Journal, says, we understand that the martins in East Bridgewater have nearly all died within a short time. Some were found dead in their boxes, and others were seen flying near the ground, and in a few moments to fall and expire.

The Savannah Georgian of the 8th, announces that, "in consequence of the refusal of the Cherokee Council, to permit Mr. Fulton, the Civil Engineer of Georgia, to make the surveys necessary to the contemplated canal or rail road between Tennessee and Georgia, it is stated in the Georgia Reporter, that Governor Troup has directed several companies of cavalry to hold themselves in readiness to march for the protection of the Engineers; and it is understood that the Baldwin Troop will proceed immediately on this service." The Sparta papers also contain a cavalry notice calling upon the Hancock troop of cavalry, to volunteer their services for the same purpose.

Three hundred and thirty-five thousand barrels of Flour were brought to the Baltimore market during the six months ending on the first inst. Of this quantity, about seventy-eight thousand barrels came from Susquehanna county. The amount of WHISKEY inspected in the same market, during the same time, was upwards of two millions of gallons.

A monster named James Jaquith has been convicted in New York State, of having stolen from her parent, nearly eight years since, an infant female of two years and a half old, and made her wretched to secure pity in begging about the country. Instead of punishment of life in the State Prison, this wretch has only been sentenced to 60 days imprisonment, on bread and water.

The Syracuse Advertiser says:—"Mr. Williston, keeper of the Syracuse Mansion, has introduced an improvement which, as it was new to us, may be so to some of our readers. It is a machine for expelling flies from his dining room. Several large fans are suspended from a wire which passes through the room directly over the table, and set in motion by a boy in an adjoining apartment. It serves the double purpose of keeping the flies from the table and creating a cool current of air in the room."

Several young men, belonging to Crawfordsville, in the State of Indiana, went out in the month of April, being apprised of the existence of a rattlesnake's den, and killed 95 of the largest class. On the following morning 55 more were destroyed—one of these reptiles had 23 rattles. A tradition exists among the Indians, as ancient as their wampums, that *all* the snakes leave their dens once in seven years, and that they become so numerous that hunting is extremely hazardous, until cold weather sets in and compels them to make a retreat to their winter quarters.

As several of Captain Partridge's Cadets [illegible] Coit, one of them, Cadet B——, of the city of New York, fell in and was borne off by the tide. He sunk twice, when one of his companions, Cadet Dunne Pell, a lad about the same size, sprang in, caught the sinking boy, and both went down together. By great efforts they rose again, when a log, pushed from the shore, was fortunately caught by young Pell, which enabled him to sustain himself until the other lad, climbing on his back, caught hold of it also, and they were both saved.

Accounts of eight or ten persons killed or maimed by the bursting of a cannon in firing salutes on the late anniversary has appeared in the papers. At Circleville, in Ohio, Captain William Leiby died, on the 5th inst. in consequence of an injury received on the preceding day by the bursting of a cannon, the number of deaths on the day of Jubilee, in the United States, from this cause, if accurately collected, it is estimated, would amount to fifty.

The citizens of Kennebec, Maine, assembled to commemorate the 4th of July, and at the Festival the following striking spectacle was presented: While the glass was circulating, the President of the day rose, and stated that there was present a venerable gentleman, who had been with him at the battle of Saratoga, and in Gen. Schuyler's army;—he called upon that gentleman for a sentiment.—Whereupon the Hon. Nathan Weston, now near ninety years of age, rose, and briefly reviewed the events which preceded and led to the Revolution; he carried his auditors to the old French war, in which he was engaged; stated the sentiments he imbibed from hearing the conversation of British officers; reviewed the history of the taxation of the colonists, the resolute stand against it; the repeal of the stamp act in consequence; the opinions of men at that time; the system of indirect taxes; the appeal to arms; the severe struggle which followed; and the triumph of the cause in which he was engaged, &c. He then rejoiced that he had lived to see the Independence of these States established; but he now found himself, as it were, returned from the "dark barrier," to witness the happiness of his posterity, and the glory of his country. He gave the following: "The Spirit of '76—Alive and unspent after fifty years."

Last week the manufactories and mills at Schaghticoke point, New York, were consumed, with nearly all the machinery and stock of wool and cotton. The fire occurred by accident in one of the factories. In the act of boiling the coloring for cloth, a coal was thrown from underneath the kettle into some cotton laying at a small distance therefrom, which took fire, and notwithstanding great exertions by throwing wool and water thereon to suppress it, they were baffled in extinguishing it, for the want of an engine to aid them. A child was killed by some of the materials of the building tumbling on it. Loss estimated at 120,000 dollars, whereof only 12,000 was insured.

Extract of a letter to a gentleman in Washington, dated Vera Cruz, June 21, 1826. "We continue here in peace and quietness, from one end of the country to the other. This argues well. The gallant Commodore Porter arrived here on the 13th ultimo; proceeded to the metropolis, and from thence, it is understood will return here, commander-in-chief of the Mexican naval forces. The young officers who came out charged with the brig America, now called "Guerrero," will also enter as soon as the Commodore returns to the coast."

It appears from letters in the Boston Centinel, received from Hayti and dated in June, that some uneasiness was manifested by the American residents and factors, arising from the late arrangements with France. President Boyer is said to be unpopular, and the Americans transacting business in the island, to be held in contempt, arising from the neglect of the government of the United States to recognize the independence of the republic. Some of the difficulties appear to arise from the assertions of the French government and its agents to monopolise and engross the trade of the island, and these agents were not idle in circulating insinuations that the American merchants were of little consequence, and that their government would not resist or notice any oppression they might suffer.

Extract of a letter from Lexington, Kentucky, dated July 8th. "Mrs. Beauchamp has just perished in prison, in the room in which her husband was confined. Whether she killed herself, or was killed by her husband, is uncertain. Her screams brought in the guard, who came in time to prevent Beauchamp from committing suicide. He had given himself two wounds. He conversed half an hour afterwards, with the clergyman, when he was executed pursuant to his sentence."

BEAUCHAMP, the assassin of Col. Sharp, expiated his crimes, on the 7th inst. The sentence of the law was executed upon him at the fork of the Lexington and Woodford roads, in the edge of Frankfort, Ken. at half past one o'clock, P. M. As idea had gone abroad that he would address the people at the gallows; but he made no attempt of the kind; he was evidently too feeble, probably rendered so by his attempts to commit suicide, by taking laudanum and by stabbing himself. Soon after arriving at the place of execution, he observed that he wished to die; and requested the Music which belonged to two independent companies, which had been called out to preserve order, should play Buonaparte's Retreat from Moscow," which having heard, he desired the officers to perform the execution—and took his death.

Thomas Nelson, of Virginia, signed the Declaration of Independence; and what he had proclaimed, he assisted by his sword to earn and maintain. His plough was left in the furrow, that his horses might drag out munitions of war; and when invited by Lafayette to point the guns of a new battery, at York, he directed them against his own house first, which was the best in the town.

His widow is now living in Virginia, blind and poor.

Advices are received from the Mexican capital down to the 23d ult. and the Caracas Colombiano, to the 28th inclusive. There was a strong probability, that Mr. Poinsett would succeed in making a good treaty with the government of Mexico, without the invidious exception which that government had so pertinaciously urged.

Adams, Jefferson and Carroll,

A TRIO OF AMERICAN WORTHIES.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

The committee appointed by the Town Meeting and the joint committee of the Select and Common Councils, held on the 17th inst. have given an invitation to the Judges of the United States and State Courts, the officers of the General Government resident in Philadelphia, the constituted Authorities of the City and County of Philadelphia, the Cincinnati, the Officers of the Army and Navy of the United States, the General officers of the Militia of the City and County of Philadelphia, with their respective staff, the Foreign Ministers, Consuls, and Accredited Agents now in this city, and the Mayor, Recorder and Aldermen to assemble in the Hall of Independence, *on Monday next*, the 24th instant, at half past [illegible] and that the citizens of the City and County be invited to assemble in Independence Square, at 12 o'clock, A. M. to hear the oration then to be delivered by JOHN SERGEANT, Esquire, on the deaths of the illustrious JEFFERSON and ADAMS.

In compliance with the resolutions passed at the Town Meeting, Major General Cadwalader invites the officers and volunteers of his division to repair to Independence Square, on Monday, the 24th instant, to hear the Oration to be delivered upon the virtues and services of the deceased Patriots, Jefferson and Adams. At the dawn of day a gun will announce the commencement of the solemnization. Twenty-four minute guns will be fired, commencing at meridian, and one gun at sunset. Colonel Prevost is charged with the direction of these details.

A meeting was held in Harrisburg, on the 10th instant, his Excellency Governor Shulze, in the chair, when it was resolved "that the citizens of Harrisburg, wear crape on their left arm for forty days, as a testimony of respect to the memory of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson.

Many of the papers received by the mails exhibit a remarkable appearance, containing within their columns accounts of the celebration of the 4th of July, and shrouded in black. In one column you see a description of a brilliant fete, in the next, the mournful preparations for solemn services for the dead. And thus it is in this chequered scene of alternate joy and woe.

The northern and southern messengers, bearing the melancholy intelligence of the deaths of Adams and Jefferson, met in Philadelphia, where the Declaration of Independence was made, signed and published.

Daniel Webster, is appointed to deliver the address in Boston, on the death of Jefferson and Adams.

The decease of Messrs. Adams and Jefferson on the Fiftieth anniversary of that great event with which they were probably more intimately connected than any of their associates, and almost the last remnant, as they were, of that immortal band, is a remarkable, almost miraculous, coincidence. It has not its parallel in the history of the world. There is a sublimity in the contemplation of it which no language can describe, and which it surpasses the human understanding to conceive.

A celebrated Mathematician has calculated that taking the age of Mr. Jefferson to have been 33 years when he signed the Declaration, and Mr. Adams to have been 40 years, the chance of their both living fifty years longer, and dying at their expiration, is only one in twelve hundred millions.

MR. ADAMS died with his impressions freely to the last hour of life. About ten days previously to the Jubilee, the Committee of Arrangements in Quincy addressed a note to him, requesting his company on the occasion. An answer was sent in writing—and he replied, besides, to the Committee, "I shall not be present in body, but in a spirit I shall not fail to be with you. The signature to the answer is the last he ever wrote, and is said to be clearer from blemishes than any he has made for several years. On the following Saturday, he rode in a coach for a short distance. On the morning of the Jubilee, he awoke at the ringing of the bells and the firing of cannon; the servant who watched with him said, Do you know, Sir, what day it is? "O yes!" he replied, "it is the glorious 4th of July—God bless you all."

In the forenoon, the orator of the day, Mr. Whitney, called to see him with a clergyman. They found him seated in a large arm chair—and Mr. Whitney, in course of the interview, asked him for a sentiment, to be delivered at table in the afternoon. He said I will give you "*Independence forever.*" After a few moments had elapsed, a lady present asked him if he wished to add any thing to the toast, and he said not a syllable. This was delivered within an hour of his dissolution in the evening.

Late in the afternoon, he appeared to be a little uneasy, and he requested to be turned in his bed, which was done—after which time he gradually sunk away, and his spirit departed with the setting sun.—*Boston Ev. Gaz.*

A gentleman who stood at the bed-side of Mr. Adams, during the firing of the guns in honor of Independence, asked him if he was not disturbed by the noise; no, said he, every gun adds five minutes to my existence.

The President of the United States is now at Quincy, Mass. He left Washington on his way to the eastward before hearing the death of his father, which he first learned in the neighborhood of Baltimore. An experienced medical friend who called upon John Adams about a week previous to his death, had written to his son predicting his early decease, and probably the receipt of that letter induced the President to make a visit to Quincy, that he might be present at the death of his father.

We have learned from a source entirely to be relied on, says the Baltimore Chronicle, that Mr. Jefferson left a will in which he gave all his property, "the legal estate and actual possession" to his grand son Thomas Jefferson Randolph, Mr Friz, a gentleman who married one of his grand-daughters, and a Mr. Garrett, one of his neighbours, in trust for the sole use and benefit of his daughter, Mrs. Randolph, and appointed his grand-son, Thomas Jefferson Randolph, his sole Executor.

It is stated, that some time before the death of Thomas Jefferson, he presented to his daughter a small morocco case, which he requested her to open immediately after his decease. On opening the case it was discovered to contain an elegant and affectionate strain of poetry on the virtues of his dutiful and incomparable daughter.

Mr. Tazewell, Senator in Congress from Virginia, submitted, at a late public meeting at Norfolk, a Resolution instructing the representative of that borough in the General Assembly of Virginia, to endeavour to obtain payment of Thomas Jefferson's debts, out of the public funds of the State, and an appropriation for a monument to be erected to his memory.

Much speculation has been used by the different papers who have dwelt upon the strange coincidence in the deaths of Thomas Jefferson and John Adams. It is a circumstance fraught with the highest interest—one which has cast a temporary gloom over the birth day of Independence, that will require the workings of time to wear off. There is *much to be credited in the remarks of Mr.* Miner, of the Village Record, for originality, on this topic of universal conversation:

"But why dress your papers in black?—Why these tolling bells—those weeds of woe? Are they tokens of respect?—It is well.—Are they marks of mourning? Wherefore mourn? What could have been more happy—what more felicitous? Who, as a friend or a patriot, could have wished it otherwise? It is a *great* thing to *live* well and to live for one's country; but death alone consummates the work and hallows the name of the patriot.—How many, from the frailty of our nature, have, in the infirmities of age, blighted the fair fame won in the morning of life? It is a *greater* thing to die well. They had both lived to a good old age. They were like shocks of corn fully ripe. Their cup both of usefulness and enjoyment was full. It was the course of nature. It seems to us rather a source of joy and gratitude, that they were continued so long, than of sorrow and repining, that they are gathered to their fathers. We would not withhold funeral honors from them; but no tear should be shed—no repinings or complaints should be heard. The ceremonials which we would advise, should be decked by no weeds of sorrow. The lofty panegyric should be pronounced—their deeds should be told—and a happy and prosperous and free country pointed to, as the fruits of their labor. Our youth should be stimulated to patriotism from their example. Loud peans of praise, mingled with anthems of thanksgiving, should ascend to the Heavens."

CHARLES CARROLL.

Among other facts which have been made known since the remarkable coincidence of the death of Adams and Jefferson, on the very day upon which, fifty years ago, they affixed their signatures to the Declaration of Independence, was, that Mr. Carroll did not sign that instrument until afterwards. The fact is, that Mr. Carroll, being a Catholic at the time the Declaration was made, was absent upon a secret mission to the Catholics of Lower Canada, whom it was hoped to bring over to the patriotic cause. He returned twenty-one days after the Declaration had been promulgated, and immediately enrolled his name among those of his compatriots.—Thus, though the last, he was not the reluctant signer of that memorable document.

Extract from a letter of CHARLES CARROLL, of Carrollton, the only surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence, dated in September last:

"On the 20th of this month, (says the venerated writer,) I entered into my eighty-ninth year. This, in my country, would be deemed a long life, yet, as you observed, if it has not been directed to the only end for which man was created, it is a mere nothing, an empty phantom, an indivisible point, compared with eternity. Too much of my time and attention have been misapplied on matters, to which an impartial judge, penetrating the secrets of hearts, before whom I shall soon appear, will ascribe merit deserving recompense. On the mercy of my Redeemer I rely for salvation, and on his merits; not on the works I have done in obedience to his precepts, for even these, I fear a mixture of alloy will render unavailing, and cause to be rejected."

LATE EUROPEAN ADVICES.

By the Packet ship Algonquin, arrived at this port on Sunday from Liverpool, London papers to the evening of the 6th ult. and Liverpool to the 8th, have been received.

The empress Elizabeth, widow of the late Emperor Alexander, of Russia, died about the 10th of May, on her way from Taganrok to Moscow.

It is mentioned in the London Courier that the Peruvian government had "refused to close with an offer of two millions and a half of dollars, to purchase the mines in its territory."

The Emperor Nicholas had returned to St. Petersburg, from a visit to his military colonies.

The receipts of the Paris Greek Committee, from the 1st January to the 20th May, were 443,058fr.

Discontents have existed for some time among the officers of the French army. Within a short time 900 of them have resigned.—The principal cause of these events is said to be the influence exerted by the clergy over the promotions.

Notwithstanding the feigned submission of the Turkish Divan to the declaration of the Cabinet of St. Petersburgh, the Turks, it is said, continue to victual the fortresses on the Danube, as if a war was on the eve of breaking out. The Russian forces in Bessarabia are also ready to enter upon a campaign.

Advices from Vienna state, that the health of the Emperor continues unfavourable. A kind of consumption, which cannot be overcome by art, undermines his constitution.

By an explosion in a coal mine near New-Castle, June 3d, thirty-seven men and boys came to an untimely death.

Trade had experienced some little improvement at Manchester and Paisley, and the improvement in the condition of the operatives was of course commensurate.

Parliament was prorogued on the 31st of May. The King's speech on the occasion appears in the London papers.

The elections were to take place on the 12th of June. The canvass for seats was very brisk.

The coronation of the Emperor Nicholas was to have taken place at Moscow, in the month of June.

The Greek cause continues popular in Prussia. The Queen has given 100 golden fredericks, an anonymous donor 1200, and several distinguished persons appear in their favor. The ladies in Paris are making various fancy articles, to be sold for the benefit of the Greek fund.

Dates from Patras are to May 15th. The army of Ibrahim, containing 2900 Egyptians and 1200 Turks, was still near that city, and so enfeebled by the siege of Missolonghi, as to be enabled to attempt any thing. The soldiers from Missolonghi were most affectionately received at Salona. They are called the "Sacred Battalion."

A letter from Trieste of May 22d, confirmed the report of 1800 men having cut their way through the Turks, and joined Karaiskaki. The Egyptian fleet was at Patras, and the Turkish squadron passed Zante on the 5th for the Archipelago. Every preparation is making for the defence of the Napoli; the soldiers have just been clothed by the French committee, and troops are assembled in all parts. A national assembly has met at Epidaurus, and Demetrius Ypsilanti is looked upon for a President.

The Journal des Debats contains a letter from a Swiss of the name of Mayer, written previous to his death with the defenders of Missolonghi, in which he alludes to their sworn resolution to defend every inch of ground with the "turban'd Turk." "We have reached," he says "our last moment. History will do justice, posterity will weep over our misfortunes. I glow at the thought that the blood of a Swiss, of a child of William Tell, shall be mingled with that of the heroes of Greece!"

Prince Leopold of Saxe Coburg was in Paris, on his way to Germany, to visit his mother.

France exports silks to the amount of $10,300,000; Ribbons, $4,000,000; Crape, $750,000; Wine, near $7,000,000; and Brandy, nearly 3 millions.

At a late meeting of the society for the promotion of Arts, Manufactures, etc. at the King's Theatre, London, a premium was voted to a Mr. Skinner, for a trap for vermin. "The novelty of this trap is that it sets itself; the animal, in trying at the bait, draws out the support of the floor, and is, itself precipitated sideways into a chamber filled with water. The floor rights itself again, by means of a counterpoise, and the support of the floor returns to the place where it had been drawn out by the animal."

At Alston, in Cumberland, Eng. a person resides, who has drunk every day, during the last twelve years, 24 glasses of ale and 12 glasses of rum; making an annual consumption of 210,240 glasses of ale, and 105,120 glasses of rum!

The Drama.

The engagement of the Italian opera closes this month at New York, after which Garcia and his family go to Mexico, and the other performers, except Miss Garcia, return to Europe.

The New Orleans theatre has closed and the company gone to Nashville, Tenn. It is said to be Mr. Caldwell's intention to return to N. Orleans at an early period, and that several performers of eminence are engaged for the winter season—the names of Kean, Cooper and Miss Kelly are mentioned.

The comedy of the Hypocrite was performed at Nashville, Tenn. on the 1st inst. Dr. Cantwell, Mr. Caldwell. The opera of Rosina, or the Keepers, was the afterpiece—Mr. Belville, Mr. Still.

The dramatic public of Montreal, are on the tip-toe of expectation for the arrival of Kean and Miss Kelly.

Tenders for the lease of the Montreal Theatre will be received until the 15th of August next, by John Molson, Jr. Esq. Montreal.

I. Wallack, of the Drury Lane theatre, is styled in the English papers, the best melodramatic actor on the British stage.

Mrs. Siddons, the celebrated actress, is living in Brighton, Eng. enjoying good health.

Carl Maria Von Weber, the celebrated musical composer, died in London on the 5th of June, aged 44 years. His disorder was occasioned by a severe cold which he caught soon after his arrival in England.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We are gratified on finding our esteemed correspondent "CENSOR" among us again.—The essay bearing the caption Metempsychosis, and that headed "Trifle not with Woman's Love," are both prepared for publication.

"To the Mildred Bard," Wane on, Celestial Bard, thy magic plume, JEMMUS.—Song, 'Tis sweet to roam along you wood, ALEXALIS.—"My Native Home," Guy Spring is seen in yonder glade, SYLVIA—with several others, have been received.

THE LIGHT OF OTHER TIMES—"The memory of days that are past is pleasant, yet mournful to the Soul." An interesting prose article from SYLVIA, shall appear next week.

An Essay on HAPPINESS—"Y°°°°°°," will be laid before our readers in due season.

ADA—ARION—BELINDA—P. S.—CONRAD—FORESTER—MENTOR—J. S. E.—&c. &c. are in reserve, and shall grace our columns ere long.

"The foam of years is on his head," MELROSE BARD—"The trembling lyre, I nicely, careful strung"—CIREX—"The vernal morn may blushing rise"—EUGENIO—"As the pale moon sends forth her pearly light," ORIANTH—are selected from among the numerous metricals on file for next week.

We tender our thanks to our correspondents "X. Y. X." and "RAVENSWOOD," for their admired productions. It gives us great pleasure to enroll them on the list with our regular contributors. The beautiful lines addressed "to EDWIN FORREST" we have selected for the Casket.

OBADIAH NUTMEG'S epistle "All the way from Habbersham, in Georgia, to Ichabod Pumpkin, in Filledelphey," came too late for our present publication.

☞ Communications for the Saturday Evening Post, can be left in the letter box at the publication office back of No. 53 Market street, three doors below Second st. or at the office No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office. Our Corespondents are assured, every attention will be given to their favors if left at either of the above places

An advertisement from Miss Nash for the cure of Impediments of Speech was received at too late an hour, on account of its length, for insertion this week. This lady will be happy to wait on those afflicted with that distressing complaint at her establishment, No. 105 North Front street.

The August number of the "CASKET, or Flowers of Literature, &c." which we expect to have ready to deliver to subscribers on Saturday next, will contain, besides the usual variety, a Biographical Sketch of the illustrious THOMAS JEFFERSON, accompanied by an Engraved Likeness, executed in a superior manner, by a first rate Artist, presenting in excellent keeping the venerable features of the Patriot and Sage. There are preparing at considerable expense, to be issued along with each number of the Casket, Portraits of distinguished Characters and many Scenes of note, both native and Foreign, which cannot possibly fail to add celebrity to this work. Among the former we may be permitted to mention the names of the late Presidents:

The immortal WASHINGTON,
JOHN ADAMS,
JAMES MADISON,
JAMES MONROE,
JOHN QUINCY ADAMS,
Gen. ANDREW JACKSON,
DE WITT CLINTON,
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,
ROBERT FULTON,
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS,
CHARLES MATTHEWS, &c. Some of the Fancy Pieces will portray Scenery in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, accompanied by appropriate descriptions and remarks. The number of folios per month will not be confined to 32, but may often as it suits our convenience, be increased to forty, which will consequently make each volume extend considerably over FOUR HUNDRED pages. The publishers will not relax any of their exertions to merit the extensive and increasing patronage they have acquired for the Casket, and although the proposed embellishments will be attended with considerable additional cost, the price of subscription of this work will continue at the same moderate terms at which it was commenced—that is—

Two Dollars per annum—with a deduction of 25 per cent. to subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post. Subscriptions received at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post Office, and at the Printing Office back of No. 50 Market street.

Arch street wharf has been fitted up in a very superior style. It will add greatly to the accommodation of our citizens, as the steam-boats PENNSYLVANIA, CONGRESS, and NEPTUNE, are all to be located there. The Pennsylvania, will commence running from the new wharf on Monday morning, at six o'clock. She goes through to New York, in fine style, and in regular season, and has every requisite on board for the comfort and convenience of the passengers. This boat, we are pleased to learn, has been liberally supported by the public during the present summer.

This is a season when authors refrain from publication. We have therefore a dearth of literary intelligence—no observations to offer upon new books. The only literary work at present before the public, is the HIGHLANDS, a novel of which we made mention last week. The public has not decided upon its merits. We confess that unusual calls upon our time, have, for the last ten days, withdrawn us from the usual devotion to reading—and we are yet unable to give our opinion of the work. Mean time, we hear that it meets with a considerable sale. This is a sort of *prima facia* evidence of its merit, and one of the solid proofs of approbation that afford authors the best encouragement.

The solemn events of the 4th day of July, 1826, will be a source of admiration to future ages, as they have been of mournful astonishment to the present generation. We know not that tears are to be shed over the loss of Adams and Jefferson, either on their account, or for their country. The highest wishes of their hearts *they* had lived to see consummated; the nation had recorded their precepts and remembered their examples with those of Washington, and, except in the happiness of others, they had lived to say, "the years have come and the days drawn nigh, in which we have no pleasure." Pursuing the course of feeling which appears to influence every class of citizens, we have sketched a few outlines of the character of Mr. Adams, giving his name in our notice, priority, from the claim which years and the date of past services entitle him. The feelings of our community, are not, on this solemn occasion, so evanescent as to render untimely our remarks upon Mr. Jefferson, whose name is hallowed in the hearts of his countrymen, by his early devotion to the cause of his country, his display of vigorous talents, and his personal sacrifices for the establishment of our independence. Thomas Jefferson, the grandfather of the subject of these remarks, was a native of Virginia, who left to his son, Peter Jefferson, a valuable estate. Peter Jefferson is known as having been one of the Commissioners for determining the boundary between Virginia and North Carolina, in the year 1747.

THOMAS JEFFERSON was born in Chesterfield county, Virginia, on the 2d day of April, Old Style, answering to the 13th day of April, N. S. 1743. Mr. Jefferson was early distinguished for a love of learning and a correct taste—his course of readings was such as to give the happiest turn to his naturally vigorous conceptions, and he was as remarkable in youth for the facility and excellence of his composition, as in riper years he rendered himself, by his sound judgment in the choice of objects of inquiry and zealous perseverance in their pursuits.

He followed his academical studies at the College of William and Mary; where having given his attention for a suitable time with that devotion to the cause of learning which his riper years have only strengthened, he attained the highest honors of his *Alma Mater*, and entered immediately on the study of the law, under the celebrated George Wythe, Chancellor of Virginia. The extensive patrimonial inheritance of Mr. Jefferson, rendered it unnecessary for him to pursue his profession as a means of gain, we accordingly find him, before his twenty fifth year, an active member of the Legislature of his own State; where his vivid conceptions, active habits, and facility of business recommended him to the observing as one fitted to the exigencies of the times. After preparing several papers of a public nature, Mr. Jefferson was translated from the hall of the Legislature of Virginia, to the memorable Colonial Congress in Philadelphia: here those qualifications and talents for business, that distinguished him in earlier scenes, commended him to the special notice of his elders, and he was called upon to aid in the production of numerous papers to which rapidity and neatness of composition were necessary.

To these circumstances, in connexion with his known patriotism and ardent devotion to the cause of independence, was he indebted for his appointment to the committee for drafting a declaration of independence, and subsequently for being detailed as one of the two which constituted the sub-committee from that body.—Mr. Jefferson, himself, drew up that paper, which declared us a *people*, a nation, and only verbal corrections, it is understood, were made by his senior colleague, Mr. Adams. Of the value of that declaration to us, and of its effect upon almost every Christian nation under Heaven, it is foreign from our present purpose to speak, those things belong to the historian.

During a part of the years 1777, 8, and 9, Mr. Jefferson was employed, in conjunction with Wythe and Pendleton, in a revision of the laws of Virginia, and reducing to order, the confusion which had arisen between the enactments of the State Legislature, and the voluminous codes and decisions of the parent government.

In 1779, Mr. Jefferson succeeded Patrick Henry as Governor of his native State. His discharge of the duties of that office was acceptable to the people. In 1781, he appeared as the author of "the Notes on Virginia," a work of much celebrity. He was a member of Congress in 1782, at which time Virginia was preparing her constitution, of which he furnished the preamble, the constitution itself having been produced by George Mason. Mr. Jefferson was in 1784, connected with Doctor Franklin and Mr. Adams in an important mission to Europe to conclude treaties of Peace and Commerce, between this country and the different powers of the continent.

On returning home in 1789, he was made Secretary of State by Washington. In 1797, Mr. Jefferson was elected Vice President of the United States. As the presiding officer of the Senate, he added to the fame he had already acquired; and his manual of Parliamentary duties, composed at that period, is at this time the "*vade mecum*" of Legislative officers. Mr. Jefferson was, at the second election from Washington's resignation, again a candidate for the office of President, as he had been in opposition to Mr Adams four years previously. On this occasion, Mr. Jefferson obtained a majority of four votes, and was proclaimed the third President of the United States. Whatever may be the opinions of politicians as to the merit of Mr. Jefferson's administration generally, and many important measures of it have not been reconciled to the views of all, it is conceded, we believe, by the country generally, that the purchase of Louisiana and its being made to form an integral part of our country, was judicious and highly serviceable to the nation. Mr. Jefferson, in 1804, was a second time made president of the United States.

When Mr Jefferson retired from the high duties of Chief Magistrate of one Nation, "full of years and of honours," he gave himself up to the indulgence and furtherance of views that had long occupied his mind: the elevation of the literary character of Virginia. The College of William & Mary, whether from local situation or want of funds, was not what the refined mind of Jefferson desired in a state College; he therefore employed the leisure which an absence from public duties allowed, in drawing attention to the establishment of a University, and conciliating the opinions of influential individuals towards such an institution. All the time, therefore, that the pressing calls of hospitality allowed, he gave to the College, and having gained from the Virginia Legislature a pledge of the demand of that state upon the general government towards the funds of the University, the monies thus claimed was promptly granted by Congress, and Mr. Jefferson was placed at once in the fruition of his hopes.

Mr. Jefferson was immediately made Rector of the Virginia University, the child of his own efforts, and he lived long enough to see that all the good which he had promised to the state from the school, was in the full course of being realized.

We stop not to sum up the amount of benefits conferred by the author of the declaration of Independence, upon the country at large, and particularly upon Virginia. To his labours was his native state indebted for the amelioration of her code of laws, which by allowing entails and primogeniture, admitted an aristocracy—he laboured ardently and successfully against the *established* religion. All this, with his manifold services, will be duly remembered and properly recorded by the historian of our country and his biographer.

Mr. Jefferson died at his residence in Monticello, Virginia, possessing his faculties to the last moment, and having his latest hours gilded by the sunshine of patriotic benevolence—he died, indeed, poor, as the world reckons wealth; but he left this life sensible that the good wishes of all America and thousands in the other hemisphere, who knew his worth, were exercised in his behalf—he died conscious that his country would assume his responsibilities to his creditors and dependents—we say conscious, because a man of his greatness of mind would not surely have doubted that a debt so easily discharged would be neglected by a nation owing him so many obligations.

The astonishing coincidence in the death of Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson, will naturally lead many to an examination of their relative greatness, and the amount of services which each may have performed for his country. Something like this we proposed to ourselves on arriving at this stage of the present article, but as we have already observed, public opinion has not decided upon the measures of the two administrations of these great men, and as it is not within our province to enter upon any discussion that would involve questions upon mooted points of national politics, and in an especial manner, those relative to times of high party excitement, we shall content ourselves with mere general observations.

In entering upon the theatre of life Mr. Adams had to labour to obtain subsistence; Mr. Jefferson inherited from his father a very large estate—while Mr. Adams' situation gave him a better opportunity of mingling with the active parts of society, Mr. Jefferson's leisure afforded opportunity for increasing his literary attainments. Mr. Adams practised much at the bar. Mr. Jefferson applied closely to the studies of the closet—hence, the latter had an astonishing facility in composing important papers, and the former was always ready to defend them by arguments. Mr. Adams was older by nearly eight years than Mr. Jefferson, his acquaintance therefore with *men* was superior to that of him who was associated with him in almost every important act of the infant states.

As candidates of different parties, Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Adams may be considered as opponents, at least as rivals—their views of particular parts of our national policy were certainly at variance; and Mr. Adams having been defeated by the success of his rival in 1800, it is not strange that the idea should long have existed, that these zealous architects in our country's erection, entertained towards each other personal hostility. Subsequent events have fortunately proved to the contrary; they have showed that the violence of partizans did not extend to the leaders, and while rash and misguided men were attempting to keep alive dissentions and strife by the power of their names, they themselves were exchanging, at every opportunity, felicitations on each other's happiness, and mutually wishing peace and long life.

The difference in point of character, between Mr. Adams and Mr. Jefferson was undoubtedly great, yet not of that kind to render it impossible that both might be equally serviceable to their country in the discharge even of the same duties—and while we see them so frequently associated in producing events of signal importance, laboring with the same spirit of patriotism in the heat and burthen of their country's troubles, sharing its highest honors, contemplating and enjoying, at the same time, its noonday happiness, breathing simultaneously their *last* prayers for its greatness, rising in the light of one day's sun to an enjoyment of higher felicities, it is almost impossible to forbear exclaiming in the language of the admiring and mourning Israelite—"they were lovely and pleasant, in their lives (and in their deaths) they were not divided."

EPITOME OF NEWS.

William P. Smith, Esq. has been appointed by the Trustees of the Episcopal Academy, Locust street, to take charge of the English department in that Institution, lately under the care of Mr D. Magennis.

On Monday the workmen commenced taking up the pavements in Callowhill, above Crown street, for the purpose of erecting a Market. The laying of hydrant pipes, for the Northern Liberties, has already been commenced.

A memorial signed by many respectable citizens, was on Friday laid before the Select Council, praying that a market house may be erected upon the public lot in Dock-street near the old drawbridge.

Philadelphia, within the last twelve months, has greatly improved in her hotels. Her establishments of this kind, in point of size, elegance, interior and exterior ornament and utility are now unrivalled in the United States.

The commissioners of the Northern Liberties have contracted with an individual to furnish all the materials and complete a culvert, thirteen feet diameter along Pegg's Run, from Sixth to Fifth street, for five thousand two hundred dollars.

The commissioners of Spring Garden have made contracts for the supply of materials and for the workmanship of a culvert, along Pegg's Run, to the eastern boundary of the district. The labourers have commenced at Sixth street.

At the recent grand ball in Paris, for the benefit of the Greeks, "the venerable General Lafayette," says a letter, "was received by the company as a father would be amidst his children."

From the 10th to the 17th instant, inclusive seventy-four boats passed through the lock on the Schuylkill Navigation, opposite to Norristown.

The following are the numbers in the Literature Lottery, drawn in New York on Wednesday:—38—57—1—45—11—25—7—19.

The Philadelphia Saving Fund Society has removed their Office from No. 2 Decatur-street, to the South East corner of Walnut and Third-street.

The British Minister, Mr. Vaughan, has gone on a tour to the falls of Niagara.

Joseph Bonaparte and suite, and Prince Murat, have gone to Saratoga, to spend a week or two.

It is said that so great is the scarcity of seamen in New-York, that even the government cannot obtain seamen for their ships.

An Indiana Editor apologises for the suspension of his paper one week, as there was a marriage in his family.

In the town of Buffalo there are upwards of three hundred house carpenters and joiners, not a single one of whom but has full employ.

Henry Clay and Lady arrived at Lexington, Ky. on the 6th inst. It is announced that a public dinner will shortly be given to him at that place.

Three valuable animals of the short horn Durham breed, arrived in the Algonquin.—They are the property of Mr. John Hare Powell, whose efforts to improve our domestic cattle cannot be too highly commended.—One of the heifers has cost Mr. Powell about 600 dollars.

On Saturday two chartered companies stopped payment at New-York—the Franklin Manufacturing Company, and the United States Lombard Association.

Orders have been received at New-York from the Navy Department, to prepare the frigate Brandywine for sea, and sail for the Pacific with all possible despatch. She is to be commanded by Com. Jacob Jones, at present one of the Commissioners in the Navy Board.

A Camp Meeting for Trenton circuit, East Jersey district, will be held in samuel Lovel's woods, near Crowwicks, to commence on Wednesday, the 26th of July, and conclude the Tuesday following.

Eight young men of New York, took a half deck sail boat on Sunday last and went a fishing. A squall came up before they returned, and when within several hundred yards of Castle Garden the boat upset. Happily none were drowned.

The February number of the Edinburg Review contains a long and able article on the banking system of England. It points out many defects and suggests remedies, which are well worthy the attention of those interested in our banks, particularly of bank directors.

Mr. Coale, of Baltimore, is about to publish a work on the United States, which is attributed to Mr. Poletica, late Russian Minister, and now one of the Senate in Russia. It will be accompanied with notes by an American.

The Alabama papers mention the great promise of almost every product of the fields; the season in that state has thus far been highly favorable to vegetation.

There is now an extensive fire raging a few miles south of Fayetteville, N. C. in a tract of country which is usually covered with water, but which now in consequence of the drought, burns freely.

The French in the interior of Louisiana, measure distances by the number of *pipes* they smoke in traversing them. They tell you to go *une pipe*, one pipe, two pipes, &c. farther.

Letters from Quebec and Montreal have been picked up on Cape Sable, dated at Glasgow and endorsed per Hermit, which vessel is supposed to have been wrecked.

There is now living in Edgartown, Mass. the oldest warrior perhaps in the world—Captain Peter Pease. He was a cabin boy in the fleet which went with General Pepperell, at the taking of Cape Breton, in 1745. He has his reason, and is able to walk a mile without resting.

A late Baltimore paper contains a curious advertisement of one of the lawyers of that city. To "such clients as are unable to pay" he offers his services gratuitously, and says it will give him as much pleasure "to do their business" gratis, as it would if they paid the full amount of his fees.

Since January last Four Hundred and Seventy-three Post Offices have been established in the United States.

At New-London, (Conn.) on the 4th inst. the company assembled at a jubilee dinner, and unanimously agreed to effect the liberation of all the debtors in the town gaol. They immediately subscribed the amount of their debts, and the sheriff set the prisoners free.

In the procession at Newburyport, Mass. on the 4th inst. a banner was carried by Colonel Timothy Poor, of Amesbury, a revolutionary veteran, which was planted on Bunker's Hill in 1775. Its appearance was truly antique.

Early in June, near Richmond, Indiana, a Mr. William Moffit, was attacked by three ruffians within a mile of his own house, and robbed of 2390 dollars. His papers of every description were taken from him, and he is unable to identify the notes. The robbers left him senseless on the ground.

We understand, says the Baltimore American, that the colored persons mentioned in the Norfolk Beacon of Thursday last, as being kidnapped and offered for sale at Norfolk, are all free, and long residents of the city of Baltimore.

The cargo of the brig Eunice, from Boston, consisting principally of American manufactures, incuding cotton goods, soap, chocolate, candles and glass, was advertised to be sold at Quebec the 10th inst.

The Boston Galaxy states, that the mercury in Fahrenheit on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, of last week, ranged from 93 to over 100.

A Meadville paper of the 13th instant states, that the steamboat Codorus passed that place the Sunday preceding. The Codorus has been emphatically to the head waters of the Susquehanna, and is the first of the kind that has ever visited the interior of Pennsylvania.—The enterprise cannot be lauded too highly.

The Elizabeth City Star, of the 16th inst. says, the schr. Sally Ann, Douglass, sailed from Beaufort, N. C. the 11th, for St. Domingo, with 121 emigrants, men, women and children, who have been liberated by the Society of Friends.

In the middle and southern states, there is a fine climate for breeding the silk worm.—There is a large and splendid silk establishment on Staten Island, which prints a variety of silk goods, in the most elegant and splendid style.

The Missionaries who lately contrived to get a peep at Canton within the walls, describe the streets as very narrow—'from three to seven feet wide only.'

The Cherraw Intelligencer, says "the weather is again very dry and warm, but the town is perfectly healthy. The thermometer this day July 7, stands at 98 degrees in the shade, and 138 in the sun.

Bowdoin College in the state of Maine, enjoys a pretty good reputation in learning; in cheap eating and drinking, however, it perhaps surpasses any in the Union. About 60 or 70 of the students have formed a Boarding Club, by which their expenses are reduced to $1 25 each a week.

The Albany Daily Advertiser of Saturday, says, "On Tuesday evening there were One Hundred and Forty boats in the canal between the lower lock and the junction, (9 miles) all bound down, and mostly with full freight.—The breach above the aqueduct has been repaired."

The Monroe Republican, of Rochester, N. Y. says, a sample of wool was recently exhibited to that village which measures 17 inches in length. It was taken from the back of a Merino Buck, raised and owned by W. Wadsworth, Esq. of Durham, Conn. which is 4 years old, and has never been sheared.

Capt. Bunker, of the New York steam boat Washington, has introduced a newly constructed Ventulator, which effectually draws off all the foul air arising from bilge water, and keeps every part of the boat constantly supplied with fresh air while under way.

It is stated that 14,783 barrels of pot and pearl ashes were brought to Albany from the lake, during the year 1825.

A sale of Saxony Sheep took place on Thursday week at Brighton, near Boston, imported in brig Hyperion, from Bremen; consisting of 189 Rams and 30 Ewes—sold from $7 a 67,50 each. Whole amount of the sale $4100—averaging nearly $18,64 for each Sheep.

It is said that splendid pleasure carriages, with elegant horses, have travelled from Missouri to Mexico over the road which nature has formed.

There are in the U. States 6000 post offices, and 308 distinct mail routes; the mail travels over an extent of 95,930 miles.

The unfortunate man who lost his two arms, during the celebration of the 4th of July, 1823, at Black Rock, has contrived and obtained the construction of a leit arm, which answers many of the purposes of an arm of flesh.

Mr. Eli Logan of East-Marlborough township, Chester county, raised on his farm last season, from one potatoe six bushels and a half.—The potatoe was cut int 234 pieces.

The fourth of July was celebrated in a handsome manner in Steubenville, Ohio. An extensive procession was formed, in which were a great variety of handicraftsmen, exercising their different trades upon stages drawn by horses.

A letter from Paris of May 29 speaks encouragingly of our citizens claims against France being allowed.

In Vermont, Elder Ezra Butler, of Waterbury, has been nominated for Governor, and Elder Aaron Leland, of Chester, for Lieutenant Governor. Both these gentlemen are now Pastors of Churches!

Great excitement exists at present in New York, in consequence of the failure of several of their monied institutions and the tottering state of others.

While the inhabitants of Petersburg, Va. were marching in procession on the 16th inst. in paying honors to Jefferson and Adams, the town was fired in three different directions by incendiaries; ten or fifteen houses were burnt, most of which were insured.

Marvin's extensive saw mills, in Georgetown, S. C. were entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 8th inst.

Maria Gloria, appointed Queen of Portugal, by the Emperor of Brazil, is only ten years of age.

The bills of the Burlington Bank of Vermont, were refused at the Boston Banks on Monday last.

Toosts ob de People ob de Color, July 4th 1826.

To de rising Generation ob Brack people ob Color—may he inherit he Faders good quality.

Masse Randolph, member ob Congress; he great orator, only he hab no head or tail to he discourse.

De Presumdent ob de day. May he nebber turn he fingers into Fishnooks only where he hab good chance.

President Adam. I hope he lib forebber and one day arter dat.

Old Masse Jefferson, he rally fine man, hope he draw highest prize in he Lottery beself.

De Naby ob de United tates. I tell you what he is boy, he debbil for Sick John Bull.

De Army ob de United tates. Wid our free and Brodder General Jackson to command him. I tell you what, look sharp boy, he make you spit a tooth.

De Ladies ob Color. May he nebber be disturb wid de impertinent talk ob white people.

General Jackson. No matter how many British or Indian he let de sons ob Africa sit under deir own grape vines and eat up deir own fig trees.

First Regiment Penn. Volunteers.

ORDERS.

THE Regiment will parade on Monday, the 30th inst. to join in the honors to be paid to the illustrious patriots J. EFFERSON and ADAMS.

The line will be formed at half past 9 o'clock, in Chesnut street front of the State House.

Officers will wear badges of mourning on their swords, colours will be faced with black crape, and drums muffled. By order, JESSE SMITH, Adj.

FROM THE UNITED STATES GAZETTE.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

It has been proposed that the Jefferson Fund should, in consequence of the death of the patriot, be appropriated to other than the original design.

Touch not that gift! it is hallow'd to feeling,
To the virtues of him that in glory hath fled;
An offering, a act on's exertion revealing,
'Tis sacred to fame, it belongs to the dead.

Lay it, ye worthy! with hearts proudly bearing,
On altars lit brightly with gratitude's fires,
Hint to his country the home of kind greeting,
For *were* to his offspring *the hall of his sires.*

He hath fled in his griefs! even now to that sphin;
Happy it lingers around us in love—
Give reverence ye, who this moment inherit,
Blessing bequeathed by the sainted above.

Ye unreverend ages! eternize the glory,
That already a star on your vestibule glows;
Men! letter the rock with the deeds of his story,
Honour the spot where his ashes repose.

His pageant is dimm'd with the tears of a nation,
Blest are the tears that such relics bedew;
Yet richer and purer the grateful oblation,*
That scath'd e'en where time was receding from view!

TAPPAN.

* Alluding to the remittance of about 7500 dollars from New York, which satisfied some craving creditors, and enabled the benefactor of his country to die in peace.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Cassin, Durrell, Trinidad, 22, molasses, &c.
Ship New England, Hunt, Calcutta, 120, wine &c.
Schr. Argo, Remington, Matanzas, 17 days, sugar.
Ship Caralucan, Hewes, Charleston, 9 days, mdze.
Ship Algonquin, Dicey, Liverpool, 37 days, mdze.
Brig Delight, Cunningham, Havana, with mdze.
Brig America, Crabtree, Frenchmansbay 17 days.
Brig Alfred, Soule, St. Andrews, 10 days, plaister.
Schr. Curtis, Stephens, Matanzas, 23 days, sugar.
Ship Bolivar Wilds, Gibraltar, 39 days, with mdze.
Brig Pilgrim, M'Farland, Ha'ifax, 18 days, plaister.
Brig Revenue, Blanchard, St. Andrews, 12 days.
Brig Oregon, Brown, New Orleans, via Lazaretto.
Brig Hazard, Robinson, St. Andrews, 12, plaister.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Pamelia, Jordan, Marseilles.
Brig Ventress, Abbott, Havana
Brig Mexico, Taylor, Kingston, Ja.
Schr. Horatio, Doughty, Port au Prince.
Schr. Packet, Crane, Havana
Brig Delphin, Bockenhorf, Noldeborough.
Brig Trader, Coombs, St. Augustine.
Ship Montezuma, West, Liverpool.
Ship New Jersey, Whitall, Canton.
Brig Bevan, Mellers, St. Jago.
Schr. Anselm, Smith, Nassau.
Brig Cato, Briscoe, Vera Cruz.
Schr. Good Friends, Medlin, Maracaibo.
Schr. Sea Gull, M'Leod, St. Johns, N. B.
Brig South America, Butler, S. America.

MARRIED,

On the 26th ult. by William Everhart, Esq. Mr. SALKILL WILKINSON, to Miss SIDNEY H INGRAM, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 19th inst. by Alderman William Milnor, Mr. SAMUEL G. HILL, of Philadelphia county, to Miss SARAH ANN TRIMBLE, of Delaware county, Pa.

On Sunday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. STEWART NEWELL, to Miss ELIZABETH GOFF, all of this city.

On Tuesday, the 18th inst. by the Rev. Mr Kitts, Mr. THOMAS C. CARLE, to Miss HANNAH KING, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday morning, the 18th inst. at Christ Church, by the Rev. Jackson Kemper, Mr. ROBERT CLARKSON, to Miss CATHARINE H. WHEELER, daughter of Mr. John J. Wheeler, all of this city.

On the 13th inst. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. JOHN COTMAN of the county of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY FOSTER, of Montgomery co.

On Monday evening, at New York, by the Rev. Mr. Moclay, Mr. RICHARD H STAITS, of Albany, to Miss LOUISA, only daughter of John H. Kinnard, late of Philadelphia.

On the 10th inst. at Trenton, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. AARON OAKFORD SHUFF, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Joseph M. Bispham.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Thomas H. Skinner, Mr. N. E. THOURON, Merchant, to Mrs. V. BUTAUD, daughter of Edward George, Esq.

On the 15th inst. at Mendenhall, Pa. by the Rev. Mr. Bushnell, Mr. ROBERT ADRIAN, to Miss MARY ANN JOHNSON, formerly of the city.

On Thursday, the 29th inst. by J. N. Baker, Alderman, Mr. ABNER ROGERS, to Miss MARY M. BODINE, both of New Jersey.

On Thursday evening by the Rev. J. Sisty, Mr. JOSEPH WOLDRON, to Miss ANN POWELL, both of Gloucester County, New Jersey.

DIED,

On Wednesday, after a short but painful illness, Miss ELIZABETH, daughter of John C. Millhiree, in the 31 year of her age.

On Wednesday evening, Mrs. ANN, widow of the late Matthew Lyons, aged 48 years.

On Wednesday afternoon, after a long and painful illness, Mr. JOHN ROBINSON, Rigger, Southwark, in the 57th year of his age.

On Thursday morning last, of debility, JANE DUFFEY, wife of John Duffey, of Southwark.

On the 17th inst. in this city, SARAH DOWNIE, daughter of John and Rebecca Downie, of Trenton, N. J. aged 5 years, 1 month and 15 days.

On Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. ANN GORDON, relict of the late R. Gordon, deceased.

On Monday afternoon, after a lingering illness, Mrs. JANE GRACE, aged 67 years.

On Sunday afternoon, the 16th inst. WILLIAM H. COLESBERRY, Saddler.

On Monday morning, SAMUEL G. WRIGHT, youngest son of Mr. Benjamin Sexton, of this city, aged 16 months.

On Sunday, the 9th instant, at Hampden, Va. THOMAS BRADLEY, late of this city.

On Monday afternoon, the 17th inst. in Washington city, Mrs. MARGARET JONES MEEHAN, (formerly of Burlington, N. J.) aged 58 years, consort of Mr John S. Meehan, editor of the United States Telegraph.

On the 15th of March, at Batavia, Mr. WILLIAM ALLIGOOD, second officer on board the ship Telegraph, of Philadelphia.

On the 22d of September last, aged 20 years, JOHN ANDERSON SMITH BOYCE, son of Mrs. Hannah M. Boyce, of this city. This unfortunate youth fell from the topsail yard of the ship New England, on her outward voyage, at midnight, during a gale which rendered it impossible to afford him any assistance.

On the 23d ult. at the house of Mr. Ruth, in Louisville, at the Falls of Ohio, THOMAS A. CURREY, of Lancaster county. His death was occasioned by the bite of a spider.

On Monday, the 10th inst. at his late residence, near Conyngham, Luzerne county, aged 63 years, Mr. ALEXANDER TURNBULL, a native of Scotland, and for many years a respectable inhabitant of this city.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	39	81	120
New-York,	80	29	109
Baltimore,	—	—	59

There were forty-four interments at New-Orleans, during the month of May.

A WATCH FOUND.

FOUND on the 3d instant, a SILVER WATCH. The owner may obtain it again by proving property, and paying for the advertisement. Apply at the first house above Walnut in Broad street, west side.

july 3—3t*

BOARDING.

GENTLEMEN, Ladies or Families can be accommodated by the week, month or year, at WHITE HALL, BRISTOL, first house from the Trenton Steam Boat Wharf, left side, opposite Mr. BESSONETT'S HOTEL, where every exertion will be made to give satisfaction, by Mrs. MARY WILSON.

Likewise commodious coach-house and stables.

july 22—1t*

QUAKER SERMONS.

THE Sermons of Thomas Wistrald and Elias Hicks now in the press, will be published and ready for delivery the first day of August. This work will contain 11 Sermons and a Prayer, containing 300 pages octavo.—Price $2. M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer.

july 22 —1t

BOARDING.

TWO or three young men can be accommodated with Boarding in a private family, apply at No. 241 South Second Street.

July 22—1t*

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 71 Market street, a few doors above Second.

BENGAL INDIGO.

On Tuesday morning, the 25th inst. at 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit, for approved notes,

74 cases of superior Bengal indigo, being the whole importation per ship New England, from Calcutta.

Also, at same time, 30 serrons of Guatimala indigo, of superior quality.

Seventh Periodical Sale of
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES,

In conformity with the resolution of the manufacturers, by Comly & Tevis, on the 27th inst. at ten o'clock, at their stores, No. 71 Market street, on a liberal credit,

About 300 Hundred Packages, comprising a general assortment of Cotton and Woollen Goods.

Liberal advances in cash made on goods consigned for sale.

Package Sale of British and Canton Goods.

On Wednesday morning, the 26th of August, at 10 o'clock, for approved notes at six months,

2-9 packages fresh imported British Dry Goods.
Also 100 packages assorted Canton silks.

Particulars will be found in catalogues, which will be delivered one day previous to the sale, when the goods will be arranged for examination at the ware house of Stephen Girard, No. 30 North Water street. Purchasers are assured that every package in the catalogue will be sold without reserve.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

HAY MARKET.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Farmers generally, that he has taken the Hay Scales lately fitted up at the Old Hay Market, in Sixth street, above Callowhill, with a large Yard, and sheds furnished with Mangers under shingle roof, sufficiently large to accommodate from 20 to 30 loads of Hay, which he has fitted up at considerable expense. His Scales is accurate and inferior to none. The situation of the establishment is in a central part of the Liberties of Philadelphia. He pledges himself to spare neither labour nor expense to render accommodations satisfactory to those who may favour him with their patronage.

Adjoining the establishment is a Hotel kept by James Mall, who has a commodious house, with a bar stocked with choice Wines and Liquors, and stabling in good order.

THOMAS W. HALL.

July 22—3t*

TO ALL MASTER TAYLORS.

AND those who teach Rules or Systems of cutting out Garments, a premium of One Hundred Dollars, per annum, is hereby offered by the subscriber, for a Rule or System of Drafting, Registering, and Preserving the measures of a complete Tailor, which Rule or System must have been compared with, and deemed preferable to that of ALLEN WARD'S Patent System of Tailoring, according to the opinion and investigation of respectable Master Tailors, who are well skilled in the use of such inventions. The Rule or System presented for premium, must not infringe upon said Ward's patent, in the use of perforated scales or plates. If any are in possession of Superior Systems for the above business, they will doubtless have them investigated and presented in order to give the opportunity for the gain of premium, the credit of invention and for the encouragement of the premium, which is ready to be secured to the right worthy. The Patent System of Tailoring, upon which the world is challenged for comparison, is offered for sale by the author, at the rates Ten dollars per annum, together with a quarterly publication of the Inventions, &c. Orders, post paid, addressed to Allen Ward, No. 74, South Fourth street, Philadelphia, will be strictly attended to by the Patentee and Trader of the Tailors Archetype.

ALLEN WARD.

July 22—3t*

Secure a Chance.

NEXT Wednesday, the 26th instant, at Washington Hall, the drawing takes place of the very popular Union Canal Lottery 3rd Class. Chances may yet be had at the following rates, viz—Whole Tickets $3; Halves 1 50, Quarters 1 25; Eighths 62 cents, at

O'NEILL'S

Successful Office, No. 2, South Third street.

July 22

TO THE ELECTORS

OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS—Flattered by the very honorable testimonial given me for Auditor, and prompted by feelings entirely independent, I again offer myself to your notice, as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF. Promising, at the same time, (should I be so fortunate as to receive a majority of your votes) the duties of that office will be executed with the strictest impartiality.

I am, &c.

RICHARD PALMER.

Frankford, Philadelphia County, July 22, 1826—3t*

FOR SALE OR BARTER,

FOR CITY PROPERTY.

THAT valuable Farm and Country Seat formerly the property of Commodore Truxton containing 85 acres, a good proportion of which is woodland, situate in Burlington county, state of New-Jersey, on the Mount Holly road, ten miles from Camden, 1 1-4 miles from Moorestown, and 5 1-2 miles from Mount Holly, in a good neighborhood, within a short distance of Meeting and school Houses, mills, &c. The land is in a good state of cultivation, having recently been improved with considerable quantities of stable manure, marl and ashes: the fields are divided into convenient sizes, and under good fences, a fine apple orchard, and considerable quantities of other very excellent fruit. On the said farm, within 60 yards of the road, is erected a comfortable, substantial and good one half two story brick dwelling house, containing two parlours, a wash entry, a kitchen and wash house in the first floor, five bed rooms on the second good garrets, a paved cellar under the whole house, a brick piazza, under which is a never failing pump of most excellent water.

Also a good Barn a new crib and Carriage house with all over the whole, hog and sheep pen, good stabling for horses and cows, hen's nests and such house, and all other necessary out buildings: to give an accurate description, or point out the various conveniences and advantages would be above the limits of an advertisement, it is remarked to say, it will be found such worthy the attention of persons disposed to purchase either a delightful country retreat or a well improved farm. The purchaser can at any time be accommodated for Anthracite on the terms thereon. For further particulars apply to the subscriber, No. 71 North Market, below Fifth street.

July 22—4t

SCOTT'S CELEBRATED PANACEA

THE discoveries of modern times have hitherto baffled the researches of medical men and exploded the fallacy of theoretical arrangements. The various affections of the glands, hitherto unsuccessfully treated according to the dictates of a false pathology, have yielded to the magic sway under the use of the PANACEA. The medicine has been found eminently serviceable in the following diseases:

Scrofula or King Evil, Consumption especially the Tubercular, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Tetters, Ulcers, Fever, Carious Bones, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, especially Rheumatic, Syphilitic and pseudo Syphilitic, Mercurial diseases, &c.

Scrofula has been considered as incurable by the medical profession. In its local development it frequently follows injuries on the joints, and gives rise to a species of white swelling. Deafness frequently arises from a scrofulous state of the ear.

Consumption depends more frequently than is supposed, on a low kind of inflammation; hence it is, that the usual mode of treatment is not only ineffacious, but destructive.

The insidious nature of mercury has misled the appearances of syphilitic disease, that scarcely two writers agree on its symptoms and mode of cure. These modifications are so closely connected with almost every state of the system, that the Panacea offers as the most suitable remedy. The cures effected in the above cases, disorder, by this medicine, are more than millions of theories.

The Panacea is not unpleasant to the taste; requires no alteration in the usual habits of life, except a abstinence from malignous liquors; it acts on the heart, the stomach guard of the system, frees its vital secretions, cures the ill-habitty of the stomach, and strengthens the appetite; purifies the blood, induces a healthy action of the whole, and produces that happy equilibrium which constitutes Health.

AGENTS.

D. & S. Paine, Portland, Maine.
S. H. Parker, Boston.
Dr. Swift, Nantucket.
Silas Andrews, Hartford, Connecticut.
A. & R. Martin, Druggists, New York.
Dr. J. Stowe, No. 417, North 2d street, Philadelphia.
Dr. J. W. Fletcher, No. 31, South 2d street, do
Wm. P. Richards & Co. Wilmington, Del.
Robert Hale, Druggist, Baltimore.
Morris & Kramer, Boyerstown, Pa.
James Wiemand, Easton, Pa.
John B.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

The following lines on a doctor named Marshall, are, as will be seen, a parody on the verses written on the burial of Sir John Moore:

Not a *cent* had he got—not a guinea or note;
And he looked confoundedly flurried
As he bolted away without paying his shot,
And the landlady after him hurried.

We saw him again at the dead of night,
When home from the club returning;
We rang'd the Doctor beneath the light
Of the gas-lamps, brilliantly burning;

All bare and expos'd to the midnight dews,
Reclin'd in the gutter we found him;
And he looked like a gentleman taking a snooze,
With his *Marshall* cloak around him.

"The Doctor's as Drunk as the D—l," we said,
We managed a shutter to borrow;
We rais'd him, and sigh'd at the thought that his head
Would consumedly ache on the morrow.

We bore him home and we put him to bed,
And we told his w fe and his daughter,
To give him next morning a couple of red
Herrings with soda water.

Loudly they talked of his money that's gone,
And his lady began to upbraid him;
But little he reck'd, as they let him snore on,
Neath the counterpane, just as we laid him.

We tuck'd him in, and had hardly done,
When beneath the window calling,
We heard the rough voice of a son of a gun
Of a watchman "one o'clock" bawling.

Slowly and sadly we all walk'd down
From his room in the uppermost story;
A rush-light we placed on the cold hearth-stone,
And we left him alone in his glory.

THE IRISH BAR.

A SKETCH.

The (London) New Monthly Magazine has furnished, from time to time, amusing "Sketches of the Irish bar." The following is an extract from a late number:—

Larry Cronan was a stout hardy Irish lad of five and twenty. He was a five pound freeholder—paid his rent punctually—voted for his landlord and against his conscience—seldom missed a mass, a fair, a wake, or a row—hated, and occasionally adgelled the tithe proctor—loved his neighbo—had a wife and five children, and, on the whole, passed for one of the most prosperous and well conducted boys in his barony. All this, however, did not prevent his being given to understand by the clerk of the crown at the summer assizes for his native county, that he stood indicted in No. 15, for that he, on a certain night and at a certain place, feloniously and burglariously entered a certain dwelling house, and then and there committed the usual misdeeds against his Majesty's peace and the statute; and in No. 16, that he stood capitally indicted under the Ellenborough act; and in No. 17, for a common assault. I was present at his trial, and still retain a vivid recollection of the fortitude and address with which he made his stand against the law; and yet there were objects around him quite sufficient to unnerve the boldest heart—a wife, a sister, and an aged mother: for such I found to be the three females that clung to the side bars of the dock and awaited in silent agony the issue of his fate. But the prisoner, unsoftened and undismayed, appeared unconscious of their presence. Every faculty of his soul was on the alert, to prove to his friends and the country at large, that he was not a man to be hanged without a struggle. He had used the precaution to come down to the dock that morning in his best attire: for he knew that with an Irish jury the next best thing to a general good character, is a respectable suit of clothes. It struck me that his new silk handkerchief, so bright and glossy, almost betokened innocence: for who would have gone to the unnecessary expense, if he apprehended that it place was soon to be supplied by the rope. His countenance bore no marks of his previous imprisonment. He was fresh and healthy, and his eyes as bright as if he had all the time been out on bail. When his case was called on, instead of shrinking under the general hue that his appearance excited, or turning pale at the plurality of crimes of which he stood indicted, he manfully looked the dager in the face, and put in action every resource within his reach to avert it. Having despatched a messenger to bring in O'Connel from the other court, and beckoned to his attorney to approach the dock side, and keep within whispering distance while the jury were wearing, he "looked steadily in his challengers," and manifested no ordinary powers of physiognomy in putting by every juror that had anything of "a dead, dull, hanging look" He had even the sagacity, though against the opinion of the attorney, to strike off one country gentleman from his own barony, a friend of his in other respects, but who owed him a balance of three pounds fourteen whiskey.—Two or three sets of alibi witnesses, to watch the evidence of the crown, and to lay the venue of his absence from the felony according to circumstances, were in waiting, and what is equally material, all tolerably sober. The most formidable witness for the prosecution had been that morning bought off. The consideration was, a first cousin of Larry's in marriage, a forty shilling freehold upon Larry's farm, with a pig and a plough to set the young couple going. Thus prepared, and his counsel now arrived, and the bustle of his final instructions to his attorney and circumstanding friends being over, the prisoner calmly committed the rest to fortune, resembling, in this particular, the intrepid mariner, who, perceiving a storm at hand, is all energy and alertness to provide against its fury, until, having done all that skill and forethought can effect, and made his vessel as "snug and tight" as the occasion will permit, he looks tranquilly on as she drifts before the gale, assured that her final safety is now in other hands than his.

The trial went on after the usual fashion of trials of the kind. Abundance of hard swearing on the direct, retractions and contradictions on the cross examinations. The defence was a masterpiece. Three several times the rope seemed irrecoverably entwined round poor Larry's neck; as many times the dexterity of his counsel untied the *Gordian* knot.—From some of the witnesses he extracted that they were unworthy of all credit, being notorious knaves of process-servers. Others he inveigled into a metaphysical puzzle, touching the prisoner's identity—others he stunned by repeated blows with the butt end of an Irish joke. For minutes together, the court and jury and dock were in a roar. However the law or the facts might turn out, it was clear that the laugh, at least, was all on Larry's side. In this perilous conjuncture, amidst all the rapid alterations of his case—now the prospect of a triumphant return to his home and friends, now the sweet vision abruptly dispelled, and the gibbet and executioner staring him in the face—Larry's countenance exhibited a picture of heroic immobility. Once, and once only, when the evidence was rushing in a full tide against him, some signs of mortal trepidation overcast his visage. The blood in his cheeks took fright and fled—a cold perspiration burst from his brow. His lips became glued together. His sister, whose eyes were riveted upon him, as she hung from the dock side, extended her arm and applied a piece of an orange to his mouth. He accepted the relief, but, like an exhausted patient, without turning aside to see by whose hands it was administered. At this crisis of his courage, a home thrust from O'Connell floored the witness who had so discomposed his client; the public buzzed their admiration, and Larry was himself again. The case for the crown having been closed, the prisoner's counsel announced that he would call no witnesses. Larry's friends pressed hard to have one at least of the alibis proved. The counsel was inflexible, and they reluctantly submitted.

The case went to the jury loaded with hanging matter, but still not without a saving doubt. After long deliberation, the doubt prevailed. The jury came out, and the glorious sound of "not guilty," announced to Larry Cronan that for this time he had miraculously escaped the gallows. He bowed with undissembled gratitude to the verdict. He thanked "his lordship's honor"—he thanked his counsel—shook hands with the gaoler—sprung at a bound over the dock, was caught as he descended in the arms of his friends, and hurried away in triumph to the precints of the court. I saw him a few minutes after, as he was paraded through the main street of the town on his return to his barony. The sight was enough to make one almost long to have been on the point of being hanged. The principal figure was Larry himself, advancing with a firm and buoyant step, and giving a responsive flourish of his cudgel, which he had already resumed, to the cheerings and congratulations amidst which he moved along. At his sides were his wife and sister, each of whom held the collar of his coat firmly grasped, and, dragging him to and fro, interrupted his progress every moment, as they threw themselves upon him, and gave vent to their joy in another and another convulsive hug. A few yards in front, his old mother bustled along in a strange sort of a pace, between a trot and a canter, and every now and then discovering that she had shot too far ahead, pirouetted round, and stood in the centre of the street, clapping her withered hands and shouting out her ecstacy in native Irish until the group came up, and again propelled her forward. A cavalcade of neighbors, and among them the intended alibi witnesses, talking as loud and looking as important as if their perjury had been put to test, brought up the rear. And such was the manner and form in which Larry Cronan was reconducted to his household gods, who saw him that night celebrating in the best of whiskey and bacon the splendid issue of his morning's pitched battle with the law.

OUR WANTS.

Dr. Parr was of opinion that a man's happiness was secure in proportion to the small number of his wants, and said, that all his lifetime it had been his object to prevent the multiplication of them in himself. Some one said to him, "Then, sir, your secret of happiness is, to cut down your wants." Parr replied, "No sir, my secret is, not to let them grow."

GREEN FRUIT.

It is probable that more children's lives are destroyed, in the summer, by this cause of disease, than almost all others put together. Apples, which are shaken from the trees by violent winds, or fall prematurely by decay, are immediately gathered and brought to market; the display of them is too tempting to children to be withstood; and of course they are purchased and eaten. Nothing is more pernicious; and yet nothing is more common, than to see children and young persons eating this kind of fruit. We should think that parents would lay a most strict injunction against this indulgence to their children. They must, unless they can make up their minds to risk their health and their lives.

At the rank of a person in Turkey is displayed by the costliness of his pipe, the price of them is carried to an enormous height, varying from twenty petras to twenty thousand piasters. The *jessamine tchibouque* of the Captain Pacha was adorned spirally with diamonds, from the amber mouth piece along the whole length of the tube.

THE LOCUST.

A prevalent opinion entertained by the ignorant, in relation to the return of this insect, is, that when its visits commenced, the first letter of the alphabet was plainly discernable on its body—that each succeeding period of 17 years has witnessed the letters brought down regularly to W. and that when the whole shall have been gone through, there will be an end of all earthly objects.

CREDIT FOR CHARACTER.

When Lord Kenyon was on the bench, he attended an assize at Croydon, and one of the prisoners requested to have his trial put off from eleven to four o'clock, on the ground that a witness whom he expected from London, and who would give him a good character, could not arrive till the latter hour.—The reply of the Judge was, "Oh I will give you credit for a good character, and now I'll try you; swear the Jury." The Jury were sworn, and the prisoner was convicted.

ORIGINAL.

A gentleman meeting a friend in Chesnut street, remarked that Mr. ——— who was just passing, and had recently failed, "*looked below tide*"—Far from it, replied his friend, for he has ever run the *Banks*.

A witling who was fond of playing upon words, was asked his opinion of the novel, THE FORTUNES OF NIGEL. "It's common," said he, "but every thing is common No new ideas; all common. Can't put on a fashionable coat but in a week it's common. Go to the theatres, St. Stephen's, or the Bar, what do you hear? all common! common! common!" "I suppose you were born upon a common," said one, "and used to short commons." "Pah! common place," said the witling. "And yet I own all I have is common." "Except one thing," said the other. "What is that?" "You can't say you have *common sense*."

SHERIDAN AND LORD THURLOW.

Sheridan was dining with the black-browed Chancellor, when he produced some admirable Constantia, which had been sent him from the Cape of Good Hope. The wine tickled the palate of Sheridan who saw the bottle emptied with uncommon regret, and set his wits to work to get another.—The old Chancellor was not to be so easily induced to produce his curious Cape in such profusion, and foiled all Sheridan's attempts to get another glass. Sheridan being piqued, and seeing the inutility of persecuting the immutable pillar of the law, turned towards a gentleman sitting farther down, and said, "Sir, pass me up that decanter, for I must return to *Madeira* since I cannot double the *Cape*."

A gentleman being rather hot-pressed in company to sing a song, pettishly observed that "they wished to make a *butt* of him."—"By no means, my good fellow," rejoined one of his tormentors, "we only want to get a *stave* out of you."

A Scottish nobleman one day visited a lawyer at his office, in which at the time, there was a blazing fire, which led him to exclaim, "Mr. ———, your office is as hot as an oven." "So it should be, my Lord," replied the lawyer, "as it is here that I make my bread."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMA.

No form or substance can I claim,
Yet wondrous strange you'll cry,
I'm heard, seen, felt, nay, tasted too,
Or else some people lie.
No sooner am I born but die,
Like bubbles on the wave,
And not a moment comes between
My cradle and my grave.
Freely I range the world about,
Confined to no one land;
From China's farthest Eastern shore,
To Persia's Western strand.
I, with the naked Indian am,
And with the well dress'd beau;
In palaces and cottages,
With high as well as low.
Then, ladies, set your wits to work,
And let me know my name;
I'm sure you know me well enough,
Or else the world's to blame.

DECIUS.

PUZZLE.

I am a word of only four letters, and am what the veriest sinner and the most abject slave rest upon; my first, second and fourth, form a useful garden tool; my three first are three fourths of a plant used by brewers; transpose my third and second, and I am a river, that empties into the Adriatic.—My first is rejected by all Englishmen, though they frequently use it without authority; my second is an interjection expressive of pain or sorrow; my third is a well known vegetable; my fourth and last, is the end of time, but the beginning of eternity.

B.

QUERY—Of how many different varieties is the game of Chess susceptible?

Messrs. EDITORS—If among your numerous subscribers there is one who is willing to undertake the task of solving the above question, or give a rule whereby it may be done with facility, there is no doubt many of your readers will be as much gratified as your very humble servant.

T.

VOLTAIRE is the word meant in the Puzzle signed E., in our last.

Answer to the Enigma.

HORSE.—Omit my third letter, and I am Hose—transpose my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am a Sore—insert a vowel between my 2d and 3d, and I am Hoarse—transpose my whole, and you will see the Shore—change my first letter, and I am a Corse—transpose my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am a Shoe—transpose my 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, and I am a Rose—add the letter N to my 2d, 3d and 5th, and I am a Nose—lastly, add my third (R) to the last mentioned, and you'll hear me Snore.

DECIUS.

Answers to the Conundrums which appeared in our paper of July 8th.

1. *Mile-Stone.*
2. *Germ-ma-ny.*—Germany.
3. *Rose-guard.*—Rogue.
4. *Christ-o-Philadelphia-Dover.*—Christopher.
5. *Pink-g.*—Pig.
6. *Bite-you-must.*
7. Because he's a minor.
8. Because he's locked up.
9. Because he is an *old rake.*
10. Because it runs in vain.
11. Because its *grateful.*
12. Because they *prop-a-gate.*
13. *To-rye.*—Tory.
14. *Col-ton.*—Cotton.

Answers for the Puzzles in the same paper.

1. ———
2. Tube-Rose, (see Walker's Dictionary.)

RECIPES.

TO PREVENT CORNS GROWING ON THE FEET.

Easy shoes; frequently bathing the feet in lukewarm water, with a little salt of pot-ashes dissolved in it.

The corn itself will be completely destroyed by rubbing it daily with a little caustic solution of potash, till a soft and flexible skin is formed.

CURE FOR WARTS.

The milky juice of the stalks of spurge, or of the common fig leaf, by persevering application, will, to a certainty, soon remove them.

COURT PLASTER.

Take of isinglass, half an ounce; Turlington's (or Friar's balsam,) a drachm; melt the isinglass in an ounce of water, and boil the solution till a great part of the water is consumed; then add gradually to it the balsam, stirring them well together. After the mixture has continued a short time on the fire, take the vessel off, and spread the extended silk with it, while it is yet fluid with heat, using a brush for spreading it.

CERTAIN CURE FOR THE CRAMP.

An effectual preventative for the cramp in the calves of the legs, which is a most grievous pain, is to stretch out the heel of the leg as far as possible, at the same time drawing up the toes towards the body. This will frequently stop a fit of the cramp after it has commenced; and a person will, after a few times, be able, in general, to prevent the fit coming on, though its approach be between sleeping and walking. Persons subject to this complaint should have a board fixed at the bottom of the bed, against which the foot should be pressed when the pain commences.

TO ALLEVIATE PAIN FROM THE STING OF GNATS.

The disagreeable itching occasioned by the sting of these insects may be removed by volatile alkali, or immediately rubbing and washing the part affected with cold water.

At night, to rub with fuller's earth and water lessens the inflammation.

TO CURE THE STING OF A WASP OR BEE.

To the part affected, apply oil of tartar, or solution of potash, and it will give instant ease; as also well bruised mallows.

From the American Farmer.

In my opinion, from an extensive view of the agriculture of our country generally, and a constant and regular research into farming operations and experiments of a very great many industrious, practical men, there certainly is no one circumstance so badly understood among them as that of expending money and labor in the improvement of soil, with regularity, judgment, and constancy. They have only periodical visitations, of improvement upon large and extensive scales, which they often indulge in, most lavishly and injudiciously; when this subsides, which it is sure to do, in too or three years, they then revert to a rigid making, and close saving system. Taking all they can possibly get from the soil, leaving and giving nothing to it.—By this means agriculture is either abandoned by them, or they become so crippled in their fortunes by impoverished soil, and miserable crops, as to produce abdication, and consequent migration to some one of our new states or territories.

A farmer to be prosperous in our country, must lay down a system of improvement commensurate with the means he has of giving force and vigour to it. His plans and his habits ought never to exceed a most rigid regard of prudence; and in ordinary times at least, he should recollect that a failure of his crop, in a small degree even, must be attended with great injury to him. For his family, overseer, negroes, farm and stocks, are to be supported; and his physician's and blacksmith's bills, his taxes, levies, and a variety of contingent charges, are to be paid from it—and moreover, a charge, though last mentioned, yet it is by no means small in amount and deserves consideration—the education of his children.

A course of management then, calculated to realize an object, in the aggregate, of so great importance, ought assuredly to engage the closest attention and study of every farmer, especially those who have to depend solely upon agriculture. I have often remarked, that with a resolution in the commencement to be independent, a farmer will be so; because, for a few years he indulges in neither luxury or superfluity. He learns economy, and he gathers much useful knowledge. He is young, and may be industrious and prudent. His family is of course small. His wife naturally bends to his own views; and from thirty years experience, I have really found very few instances, where a wife has been disposed to war against the peace and happiness of her family. It is only requisite then, in my opinion, for them to know the extent of their resources; and the most ordinary reflection will at once teach them to resist temptations to expense, which cannot be supported, and which, if indulged in, must so obviously prove ruinous. Thence it is, that I draw the deduction, that it is in every farmer's power to live within his means. Industry, prudence, resolution, and equanimity, will insure it to him—and a few years perseverance will assuredly improve his fortune; while a habit thus correct, and important to him, will never after escape him. His mind is thence perfectly relieved, and his course through life becomes clear and determinate.

COLLECTOR AT NEW-YORK.

GEO. M. BOURNE,

Agent for the Saturday Evening Post,

AND many other Newspapers, respectfully solicits the collecting of bills for gentlemen in Philadelphia, or persons residing in New-York and vicinity.—Charges 10 per cent. Address Geo. M. Bourne, New-York.

*** Letters to be post paid. june 1—tf

REMOVAL.

THE FRANKLIN CIRCULATING LIBRARY, is removed to No. 42 North Second street, fourth door above Vine street, West side, where may be had all the Late Publications, as likewise a Choice Collection of the most admired Novels, Romances, Tales, &c.

TERMS OF THE LIBRARY.

Subscribers pay, in advance, $3 per annum, $ 75 for six months, 1 50 for three months, or 75 cents for 1 month, with the privilege of changing Books daily.

Non-subscribers pay 6 1-4 cents for the loan of a duodecimo or smaller volume per week.

A general assortment of Books and Stationary, at very reduced prices. july 15—3t*

ROWLEY & ALBURGER,

PLUMBERS,

REMOVED to the corner of Carpenter and Decatur streets, directly in the rear of the Arcade, Manufacture Lead Pipes of all sizes, warranted superior to any imported On hand, SMALL IRON PIPES, which will be hired on reasonable terms. HYDRANTS of all kinds made, fixed and repaired. july 15—6m

Manyunk and Flat Rock Hotel.

BENJAMIN G. BRUNER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has opened a House of Entertainment, under the name of the Manayunk and Flat Rock Hotel, where he will be happy to accommodate them with the choicest of Liquors, the best of Provisions, and every good thing the place affords, on the most moderate terms.

Dinners and Suppers provided for Parties at short notice. april 22—tf

PHILADELPHIA

Suspender Manufactory,

No. 2 Bank street, second door above Market, and Store No. 99 Market street.

ABRAHAM L. VANHORN respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has removed his store from No. 13 North Third street, to No. 99 Market street, next to the Indian King tavern, where he has opened a Suspender Store, and has for sale at both the above places, a complete and general assortment of Patent Spring and Ruler and other Suspenders, many of which are made upon a new and improved plan, which he will sell wholesale and retail, as low as can be purchased in the United States.

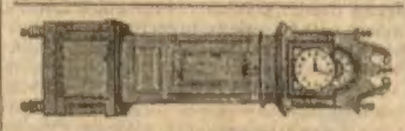
Country Merchants and those who deal in the article, would find it to their advantage to call.

Also Gentlemen's Hair and Silk Stocks, Cravat Stiffeners, Russian Belts or Corsets, manufactured and sold as above. Also, all kinds of Suspenders repaired.

Gentlemen wanting a single pair can have their measure taken and made to any pattern. June 15—tf

A Pleasant Summer Retreat.

A RURAL Residence in the vicinity of the City, erected for the accommodation of single Gentlemen, in separate apartments, so constructed that each apartment has an outward door, consequently they do not interfere the least one with another—Price Fifty Dollars per annum, payable in advance. The building is healthily and delightfully situated on the West side of the River Schuylkill, commanding a beautifully picturesque view of the adjacent country, through which the River is seen winding. To Gentlemen whose business closes at 3 or 4 o'clock, it is presumed to be every thing that can be desired for an afternoon's recreation, being within 40 minutes walk of the State House. Breakfast and supper in a plain family way, if required. For cards of address, apply to JAMES EARLE, Chesnut street, opposite the State House. may 20—tf



GUSTAVUS SHULZ,

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

No. 122 N. Third, 4 doors above Race street,

RETURNS his thanks to his friends and the public generally, for past favors, and informs them that he keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of BRASS EIGHT DAY CLOCKS, with or without cases, which he warrants of superior and most fashionable workmanship. His prices are as low as possible, from $ 40 to $ 10 with cases, and from $ 15 to $ 30 without cases.

He likewise embraces this opportunity to recommend his large assortment of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, and other articles in his line. Repairs done by him at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, as he claims a further share of public patronage.

may 27—tf

LEGHORN HATS.

THE subscriber having received an extensive assortment of Men's and Boy's Leghorn, Manilla, Bermuda, Palm leaf, Straw and Chip Hats, which will be sold wholesale or retail at low prices.

N. B. Country Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. E. WARD,

No. 42 Market, South side, a few doors below Second st. march 25—4m

"'Tis Strange—'Tis Passing Strange"—

THAT many who outrage the beneficent Goddess, Fortune, by vociferous complaints against her, rather contumaciously reject her proffered favor, or the avenue that leads to her temple, inviting entrance, has escaped their drowsy vision. Is it DECKER'S OFFICE.—He is her vicegerent and will furnish those who avail themselves of the precious opportunity with passports to her bounty.—Remember it was he who recently dealt out to her votaries the pleasant douceurs of $ 30,000, 15,000, 10,000, 10,000, 5,000, &c. &c. drawn from the coffers of various Lotteries, and he will now supply such as call for them in time, with legitimate tickets to most of the treasures of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 2nd class, new series, to be drawn the 20th of July, 1836, of which this is the

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	$ 20,000	$ 20,000
1	6,000	6,000
1	1,930	1,930
10	1,000	10,000
20	500	10,000
23	250	5,750
104	100	10,400
104	50	5,200
208	20	4,160
1,040	10	10,400
10,608	5	53,040

Tickets $ 5, shares in proportion, in a great variety of numbers, for sale at P. I. DECKER'S Lottery and Exchange Office, N. W. corner of Third and Chesnut streets

N B Doubloons, Guineas, Sovereigns, and American Gold, bought and sold on the best terms. Also, in eight notes discounted july 13—tf

Venitian Window Blinds.

THE subscribers have on hand five hundred pair of Green Venitian Blinds, which will be sold very low for cash, on application to

BARTLESON & HARMER,

march 5—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine st.

TO PRINTERS

AND PUBLISHERS.

J. HOWE, returns his most grateful acknowledgments for the custom with which he has been favored since his residence in the city of Philadelphia. He now wishes to acquaint them, that he keeps constantly on hand, an enlarged and improved assortment of the most beautiful Job Type, to be found in the United States, and can also furnish, at as short notice as any person in the United States, any part of the whole apparatus in every manner fit for a Printing Office, of any magnitude. As to Price—the the type will be the same as in New-York; and his other materials will be found as low as are also of the same quality can be had for, in this city. And, as he has spent a considerable portion of his life at the printing business, he flatters himself that he is capable of judging of the ability, as well as quality, of materials in general.

He has been for some time, and still is, sole agent, in this city, for the sale of the WASHINGTON PRINTING PRESS, invented by Mr. Samuel Rust, of New-York.—The best recommendation of which, he can give, is, that in about 2 1-2 years, he has disposed of what have amounted to about $ 4,000—which, have given general satisfaction

A general assortment of MATHER'S PRINTING INK is kept for sale, which, is not inferior to any in market.

As a STEREOTYPE FOUNDER, he has only to say, that he having been some years longer engaged in the business, than any other person now practising in it, in this country, and having competent workmen employed, feels capable of "executing orders for Stereotype Plates for works of any magnitude, with ACCURACY, elegance and despatch."

Stereotype Cuts of a quality superior to any offered for sale in the United States, (except in such establishments as purchase them of him.)

J. H. is sole Agent in Philadelphia, for P. Smith's Patent STEREOTYPE BLOCKS, manufactured by Ri Hoe & Co New-York, which Blocks, are every way far superior to any yet invented

ON HAND, FOR SALE.—The stereotype plates of a Pearl Bible which have been used to print 3000 copies, on good paper—together with 6 handsome Engravings which have had only about 1500 impressions on them, together with 2 sets of Blocks, boxes, &c. The Bible is comprised in 41 forms, (20 1-2 sheets) Medium 24's, and is the handsomest and best in the country; price very low, and terms accommodating.

N. B. It is the only set of Medium 24's in the U. S. there be ng only one set beside and that 18's.

Also, on hand, a 12 mo. School Bible—comprising in about 600 pp Demy 12's, or Super-royal 18's—only 4 sets of this are taken, one of which will remain in this city—the other, for sale, on reasonable terms.

Also, Murray's Introduction and Reader. Apply to J. HOWE.

At his Stereotype Foundry, and Printers' Ware-House, corner of Crown and Callowhill-street, Philadelphia. july 15—6t

J. ALBRIGHT'S

COLUMBIAN SYRUP.

THE Subscriber, anxious to afford relief to his suffering fellow creatures, and aware of the importance and value of his Columbian Syrup, does now, for the first time, present it to the public.

The repeated and almost unparalleled cures which have been perfected by its use, when other applications have failed, give confidence to the Subscriber of its proving itself a perfect Sanmarian, by affording the balm of relief in the hour of distress.

This medicine is so perfectly innocent, that no evil effects need be apprehended from it, when applied agreeably to the directions. It may be given without any apprehension to the most tender infant, or feeble adult.

The Columbian Syrup has performed perfect cures, where Panaceas and medicines, strongly recommended in public print, have failed to eradicate similar diseases.

The numerous cures perfected by the Columbian Syrup, satisfy the Subscriber that it will have the desirable effect to afford relief, and eventually remove the following diseases.

Necrosis, Caries, ulcers (or affections of the bones,) King's Evil (or scrofula,) and cancerous ulcers, diseases of the liver, and all complaints of a bilious nature.—Rheumatic affections of the head, and of the system generally.

Syphilis, Mercurial, and all complaints originating from the improper use of Mercury, Ulcers of the mouth and throat, Cutaneous eruptions (or diseases of the skin,) White swelling and old inveterate ulcers, indigestion and debility.

As a general depurative article, or purifier of the blood, this medicine possesses invaluable powers. It improves the appetite, and has the remarkable quality of depriving the skin of that yellow, bilious tint, which is so common in bilious constitutions.

Besides the diseases above enumerated, it is also recommended as a remedy for that afflicting disorder, the ulcerated sore head, under which children suffer the most excruciating torments for years, without hope of relief.

Persons desirous of becoming acquainted with the beneficial effects produced by the Columbian Syrup, are requested to call upon the Subscriber, and peruse the certificates which have been given him by different individuals, a few of which are hereunto annexed.

Price $3 per bottle and $ 30 per dozen.

JACOB ALBRIGHT,

No. 214 North Third, near Callowhill street.

N. B. The proprietor of the Columbian Syrup prepares a VEGETABLE SALVE, which in conjunction with his Syrup, will have a more speedy and desirable effect on all systematic diseases which have produced external ulceration, for which a separate charge will be made.

This is to certify, that my son George Hinkle, was seriously afflicted with a cancerous ulcer of the throat, about three years which destroyed the Tonsils and Uvula, and so corroded the Fauces and Palate, (or roof of the mouth) that it laid bare the bones and made its way into the nose. It eventually became so serious and alarming that whenever any liquid was administered, such as coffee, tea, &c. it would immediately emanate from the nostrils.

Several eminent Physicians were applied to, but all their exertions to check the progress of the disease were in vain. Upwards of three bottles of Swaim' Panacea were used without the least effect.

A respectable citizen of Philadelphia, recommended me to the use of the newly discovered and valuable medicine called the Columbian Syrup. By the consultation and advice of a Physician of the Northern Liberties the Syrup was prescribed, the use of two bottles of which completely eradicated the disease and performed a perfect cure. JOHN HINKLE,

Of Abington township, Montgomery County.

June 15, 1836.

This is to certify, that my wife, Hannah Rankin, aged 42 years, of Poplar Lane, near Fourth street, Northern Liberties, County of Philadelphia, had been seriously afflicted with a scrofula, for more than three years. The disease first made its appearance in the arm, and after some time in the foot, which eventually so shattered the same, that it totally deprived her of the use of that invaluable member of the body.

Eminent Physicians prescribed without effect. Fifteen bottles of different Panacea's were used without any beneficial result arising from them.

Involved in these difficulties, and harrassed by disease, she was fortunately made acquainted with Albright's Columbian Syrup, the use of which, in a short time began to manifest its influence over the disease, by granting relief to her pains and enabling her to sustain from the use of either Opium or Laudanum.

The tormenting pains through her whole system, particularly her feet, previous to the use of the Columbian Syrup, were so excruciating that restless days and sleepless nights were her constant companions. She was compelled to make use of large portions of Opium, or Laudanum, to afford her temporary relief. For the whole of the winter of the years of 1834 and 1835 she was in this dreadful situation, and without being able to rest her foot on the floor. Three bottles of the Columbian Syrup perfected a cure.

June 20, 1835. ALEXANDER RANKIN.

I had been afflicted with a severe Rheumatic affection of the head for nearly two years, in that time having tried almost every possible means to effect a cure, medical advice being to no purpose.

I suffered the most excruciating pain both night and day. A Physician recommended me bathing, and in July, 1835, I took a journey to the sea shore to bathe, which in a few days increased the malady to such a degree as to prevent my breathing through the nostrils.

In the spring of 1836, I heard of J. Albright's Columbian Syrup, the use of which in a short time relieved me from pain and restored my appetite and strength

THOS. SNYDER,

Pallad. June 15, 1836. No. 214 North Third st.

Having attended as consulting Physician on the patients whose certificates appear above, I make no hesitation in candidly declaring that their statements are perfectly consonant with truth, and from my own knowledge of J. Albright's Columbian Syrup, and where I have myself made use of it, I am satisfactorily convinced of the beneficial effects which a number of the afflicted have and may receive from it.

I therefore make no hesitation in stating from my knowledge in practice, that the Columbian Syrup, if properly and carefully applied and taken according to directions, will afford relief and prove beneficial in those diseases enumerated in the advertisement.

JOHN J. MAY, M. D.

July 1—tf Callowhill, near Second st.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street, third door above Front street, South side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 15—1y

REPEATING WATCHES.

THE subscriber has just received a few more of Jappy's Repeating Watches, which he offers for sale at the same price as the last, although their cases are ragnificent. Those who applied while the advertiser was without any of the above watches, will find some recompensation for waiting, in the additional beauty which the engine turning gives to the cases of these just received.

Watches of all kinds repaired, and almost every kind for sale. B. F. BAKER Watchmaker,

jo ne 24—3t* No. 192 N. Third street, above Vine.

SAMUEL WALLAS,

No. 265 WILLIAM STREET,

(Near Pearl street,)

Cures Stammering and Stoppage of Speech,

FOR SALE WHAT HAS BEEN CURED.

New York, June 24, 1836.

FOR SALE,

CEDAR BATHING TUBS—also all kinds of Cedar-ware wholesale and retail, which will be disposed of at the lowest terms. Country merchants and others will find it to their interest to call, as it is extensively manufactured by the subscriber.

N. B. Wanted two boys as apprentices to the above business—boys from the country would be preferred.

july 15—3t S. W. Corner of Market & Sixth sts.

THE HIGHLANDS,

A TALE of the Hudson, just published and for sale at the Book Store of J. G. & C. H. Atmore, No. 128 S. Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. Atmore, No. 327 Market street, four doors below Ninth. Also, Woodstock, Tales of the Wild and Wonderful, George Barnwell, Moderation, Spirits of Odin, or the Father's Curse, Dyer's Hymn Tunes. A constant supply of Medical, Miscellaneous and School Books, with a great variety of Stationary, at reduced prices. Bookbinding neatly executed, on the most reasonable terms. (July 8—tf

Sea Bathing—Cape May.

HENRY S. STEEL

HAS the pleasure to announce to his friends and the public, that he has taken the large house on Cape Island, known by the name of Hughes's, for the accommodation of Boarders, for the summer season, and pledges himself that no exertion shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honor him with their company. His Table shall be at all times supplied from the Philadelphia market, as well as with the nicest and best fish the bay can afford and his Bar stocked with Wines and Liquors, of the most superior quality.

He has also the pleasure to state that a wharf has recently been erected, at which the steam-boats can come to and land their passengers. These arrangements, as well as the safety and excellence of the surf, the pleasant and highly cultivated state of the Island, and the facility of visiting it by steam-boat conveyance, warrant him to hope for a liberal patronage. june 24—7t

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all noxious matter from the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by counteracting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole dyspeptic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will invigorate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York by Hull & Bowne, 149 Pearl street, who are agents for the sale of the same, and by C. H. B & Co. 21 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Dutcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Hazlehurst, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Battey, and C. & D. & S. Ames, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

june 3—tf

CRAVEN'S HOTEL & FERRY,

OPPOSITE NEW CASTLE.

For Salem, New Jersey, by the Union Line Steam Boats.

PASSENGERS will leave Philadelphia every day in one of the Union Line Steam Boats, at 11 o'clock, and be landed at Craven's Ferry, where Carriages will be in readiness to convey them to Salem. The same Stages will leave Salem every morning, passengers will lodge at the Ferry, and take the morning Boat, and be landed in Philadelphia between 7 and 10 o'clock, A. M. By this route persons may have several hours in the city and return the same day to Salem.

AFTERNOON LINE.

A Stage will leave Salem every day (Sunday excepted) between 11 and 1 o'clock, for Philadelphia.

This line is now in full operation, and the subscriber pledges himself that no exertions shall be wanting to accommodate the public, on his part. His house, during the last season, has undergone a complete repair and an addition of two rooms forty-two feet long by fifteen feet wide, has been made, which enables him to accommodate parties of pleasure or boarders. The situation is pleasant, the shore elegant for bathing, the neighborhood the best in the country for game.

Sportsmen and parties, by notice, can be furnished with hot on and carriages at all times.

The Ferry as usual, is kept up with good Boats for hire, to New Castle, Wilmington, Fort Delaware, Delaware City, Canal, &c.

All baggage at the risk of the owner.

july 15—tf RICHARD CRAVEN.

SEA BATHING.

TUCKERTON and Philadelphia Mail Stages will commence running through the route in one day, on the 4th of July next, for one week, viz.

Leave Tuckerton every Tuesday and Saturday about sunrise, and arrive at Camden in time to cross to the city. Returning, leave Browning's Ferry, lower side of Market street, every Monday and Thursday morning and arrive at Tuckerton about sunset. Fare through $3. The usual allowance of baggage. For seats apply at Browning's Ferry.

ISAAC JENKINS,

JOHN SULLIVER.

The subscribers have got a new and convenient carriage, which will add to the comfort of passengers.

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THE SUBSCRIBER

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he has got his new establishment complete, (on the sea shore, opposite to, and four miles from Dennis's Creek, in Cape May, N. J.) for the accommodation of citizens and others, who wish to visit the sea shore for the purpose of sea bathing and the salt air for their health, and also persons who are fond of gunning, fishing, crabbing and the like sports. They will be accommodated with a bar furnished with a good assortment of liquors, and a table well furnished with the best the country can afford, and large chambers with good and convenient rooms with good beds for lodgings, &c.

This place abounds with a variety of fish